
CINEMA SEWER
ISSUE #16
FOUR DOLLARS
ADULTS ONLY
DISCO FEVER
REPENT SINNER
RADIOACTIVE RAUNCH!!

# WELCOME TO CINEMA SEWER

## ISSUE SIXTEEN



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## FIRST AND FOREMOST...

PROPS TO THE CONTRIBUTERS AND PEEPS WITHOUT WHOM C.S. WOULD HAVE A VERY HARD TIME EXISTING. SO, THANK YOU TO: REBECCA DART, CLINT JOHNS, GIGANTOR, LEONARD WONG, GEORGE CHACON, EDMOND VARVOLO, KIM DEITCH, EVAN DORKIN, SAM MCKINLAY, MIKE MAYHEW, JAN BRUUN (WHO I STUPIDLY FORGOT TO THANK LAST ISSUE), DANNY HELLMAN, COLIN UPTON, ED BRISSON, AND DMITRIJ OTIS YESSS, YOU ALL GET THE "ORDERED TO LOVE" AWARD OF MERIT! HA HA!




AN ALL [illegible] ON RELEASE!

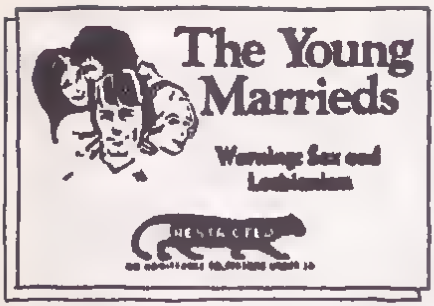
**ORDERED TO LOVE**

***The picture that dares to tell the story of... Hitler's depraved experiment in human breeding***

WELL, HERE WE ARE AGAIN. I KNOW THAT I SAID I WOULD HAVE A NEW ISSUE OUT SOON, AND I GUESS I SHOULD OFFER UP AN EXPLANATION WHY I KEPT THAT PROMISE AND THIS ISSUE ISN'T LATE WORSE THAN NOT BEING LATE - IT'S ACTUALLY A MONTH EARLY. I REALIZE THIS PROMPTNESS IS UNUSUAL BEHAVIOR FOR A SELF PUBLISHER, BUT UNDERSTAND THAT EVEN THOUGH I'VE BEEN BUSY WITH WORK, OTHER PROJECTS, A SOCIAL LIFE, AND OTHER DAY TO DAY HASSLES - I HAVE A **LOT** OF TIME PUT ASIDE FOR THE CREATION OF THIS MAGAZINE. I'LL TRY TO DO BETTER AT BEING WORSE AT MANAGING MY TIME AND MAKE THIS PREDICTABLY AND COMFORTABLY INCONSISTANT, I HAVE A LOT TO LIVE UP TO WITH THIS DIY ZINESTER LIFESTYLE, AND I KNOW I'VE BEEN LETTING YOU DOWN WITH THIS "ORGANIZATION" BULLSHIT I KNOW THIS MUST REFLECT BADLY ON MY REPUTATION, BUT PLEASE BE PATIENT WITH ME!

I ALSO REALLY APPRECIATE ALL OF YOU WRITING IN AND I'M PRETTY EMBARRASSED THAT I'VE BEEN ABLE TO KEEP UP WITH ALL MY CORRESPONDENCE IN A PROMPT MANNER. MY LACK OF NEGLECT HAS BEEN OBVIOUSLY CAUSING SOME CONCERN, AND IT'S BEEN UNCOOL OF ME TO MAKE YOU ALL WORRY PEOPLE. IF WE CAN MAKE IT THROUGH THE ROUGH PRODUCTIVE TIMES TOGETHER, MAYBE SOMEDAY SOON CINEMA SEWER WILL NOT COME OUT ON A REGULAR BASIS - JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER ZINES YOU AND I LOVE SO DEARLY. STICK WITH ME...






# BREAKING NEWS!

DANG! IT'S NOT TOO OFTEN THAT YOU GET TO BE THERE FIRST HAND TO WITNESS THE UNEARTHING OF A LOST FILM FROM A FAMOUS CULT DIRECTOR. EVEN WHEN YOU TRAVEL IN UBER-MOVIE-DORK CIRCLES, BUT I GOT THE OPPORTUNITY TO DO JUST THAT RECENTLY.

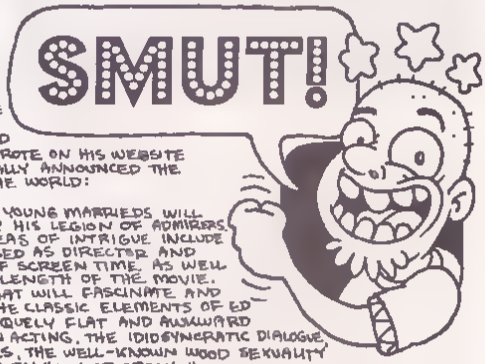
THE NAME ED WOOD SHOULD REALLY NEED NO INTRODUCTION WHATSOEVER, AS EVEN THE MOST SHELTERED SOULS HAVE HEARD OF HIM AND HIS CLASSIC SLEAZY AND INFAMOUS OVERTLY TERRIBLE CINEMA OF YESTER-YEAR. SO WHEN MY PAL (AND CINEMA SEWER CONTRIBUTER) DMIDTRUI OTIS CASUALLY MENTIONED TO ME THAT HE MAY HAVE UNEARTHED A LOST ED WOOD MOVIE WHILE WE WERE DRIVING AROUND VANCOUVER DISTRIBUTING CINEMA SEWER CALENDARS TO RETAILERS, I WAS WAY-THE-FUCK TAKEN ABACK.

"IT'S CALLED **THE YOUNG MARRIEDS**. IT'S THIS MYSTERIOUS AND NEAR MYTHICAL THIRD ED WOOD PORN MOVIE MADE AROUND THE SAME TIME AS **NECROMANIA** AND **THE ONLY HOUSE**. YOU KNOW, JUST BEFORE HE DIED. LISTEN, DON'T TELL ANYONE YET, BUT I'VE STUMBLED ON TO WHAT I THINK IS THE ONLY SURVIVING PRINT OF THE FILM."

AMAZING. I WAS WILLING TO KEEP THE SECRET, BUT C'MON.. IT HAD TO BE TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE. "DOES IT HAVE WOOD'S NAME IN THE CREDITS?" I BREATHLESSLY QUERIED

"IT'S A 16MM PRINT, AND I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO WATCH IT YET, BUT FROM WHAT I CAN TELL THE DIRECTORS PSEUDONYM ON THE CREDITS IS ONE OF WOOD'S KNOWN ALIASES, SO I'M REALLY THINKING THIS IS IT! LOOK, I PULLED SOME STRINGS AND I'M HAVING A PRIVATE SCREENING AT THE RIDGE THEATER TOMORROW MORNING. I NEED YOU TO COME AND WATCH THE MOVIE AND SEE IF YOU CAN PICK UP ON ANY TELL-TALE ED WOOD-ISM'S ON SCREEN."

WELL, LETS JUST SAY THAT THE D-MAN DIDN'T HAVE TO TWIST MY ARM, AND WHEN WE (DMIDTRUI, A LOCAL WRITER NAMED MICHEAL TURNER, AND MYSELF) ARRIVED THE NEAT MORNING AT VANCOUVER'S GRANDE OLDE WEST SIDE RIDGE THEATER AND SETTLED DOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HUGE THEATER ALL BY OURSELVES - I FOUND MYSELF WONDERING IF A PORN MOVIE HAD EVER BEEN SCREENED IN THE PLACE, NEVER MIND TO AN AUDIENCE OF THREE.




THE LIGHTS WENT DOWN, AND WE ALL BEGAN FURIOUSLY TAKING NOTES TO DOCUMENT WHAT PLAYED BEFORE US. WHAT WE WITNESSED WAS SOMETHING NONE OF US REALLY EXPECTED, AND IT WAS CERTAINLY AN EXPERIENCE THAT TOTALLY WOWED ME AS THE FILM ENDED AND THE LIGHTS CAME UP, I HAD LITTLE DOUBT THAT WE HAD INDEED DISCOVERED THE LOST ED WOOD PORN MOVIE. AS DMIDTRUI WROTE ON HIS WEBSITE WWW.REALBOOGIENIGHTS.COM WHEN HE OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED THE DISCOVERY OF THE LOST ED WOOD FILM TO THE WORLD:

"IT CAN BE HINTED THAT THE CONTENT OF THE YOUNG MARRIEDS WILL SURPRISE, INTRIGUE, AND OF COURSE, STUPEFY HIS LEGION OF ADMIRERS. WE CAN SUGGEST AT THIS POINT THAT THE AREAS OF INTRIGUE INCLUDE THE DATE OF SAID FILM, THE NAMES ED USED AS DIRECTOR AND WRITER, THE SEXUAL CONTENT IN TERMS OF SCREEN TIME, AS WELL AS DEGREE OF PORN-NESS. AND EVEN THE LENGTH OF THE MOVIE. BUT OF COURSE, IT IS THE NON-SUPRISES THAT WILL FASCINATE AND ENTERTAIN AND FASCINATE EVEN MORE - THE CLASSIC ELEMENTS OF ED WOOD AS WRITER AND DIRECTOR. THAT UNIQUELY FLAT AND AWKWARD DIRECTING STYLE AND THE RESULTANT WOODEN ACTING, THE IDIOSYNCRATIC DIALOGUE, THE UNEDITED GOOFS AND ON-CAMERA GAFFES, THE WELL-KNOWN WOOD SEXUALITY OBSESSIONS FINDING THEIR WAY INTO THE FILM BY HOOK OR CROOK."

I'D SAY MORE - BUT ACCORDING TO DMIDTRUI, NOW IS NOT THE TIME. STAY TUNED. -Bookie '05

# SUPPORT THE MOVIE ZINES!!

WHAT WITH THE POPULARITY OF WEBSITES, BLOGS, AND THE INTERNET IN GENERAL, IT'S TOUGHER THAN EVER FOR US ZINESTERS TO MAKE A GO OF IT. PLEASE SUPPORT THESE GREAT MOVIE ZINES

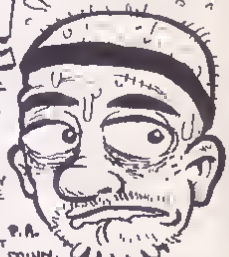
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# AMONG THE RUINS

IN THE FIRST CHAPTER OF HIS 1999 BOOK "APOCALYPSE MOVIES", KIM NEWMAN WRITES "THE MORE COMPLICATED A CIVILIZATION BECOMES, THE MORE FUN IT IS TO IMAGINE THE WHOLE WORKS GOING UP IN FLAMES."

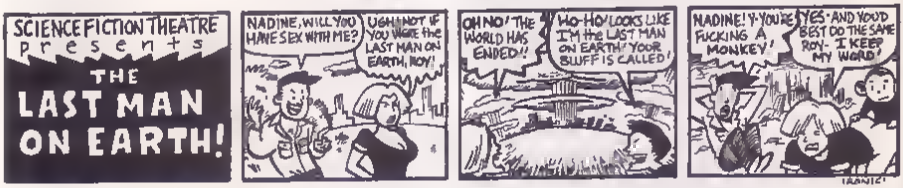



NOT ENOUGH OF THE GENERAL PUBLIC (OR FILM CRITICS FOR THAT MATTER) UNDERSTAND OR APPRECIATE THE WONDEROUS APPEAL OF THE POST APOCALYPTIC FILM GENRE, BUT NEWMAN HOLDS HIS OWN WHEN EXPLAINING THE THRILL AND UTTER JOY OF PITTING YOUR FEET UP AND WATCHING THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT - COME TO A DISASTROUS END...IF ONLY ON THE SILVER SCREEN.

"I THINK THE APPEAL IS GETTING RID OF ALL THE BORING PEOPLE IN THE WORLD" HE WRITES "THERE'S AN AESTHETIC PLEASURE IN RUINS AND A PETER PAN LIKE JOY TO PLAYING PIRATES. THERE'S THE SELFISH FACT THAT WE ALL ENVY POSTERITY WHEN WE DIE, WE MISS THE END OF THE STORY AND THAT CAN BE INFURIATING."

SO WHAT MAKES A POST APOCALYPTIC FILM? (FROM HERE ON REFERRED TO AS A P.A. FILM) WELL, FIRST UP - THE "POST" PART DENOTES THAT THE FILM DEPICTS WHAT HAPPENS TO THE WORLD **AFTER** WHATEVER HORRIFIC EVENT TURNS IT UPSIDE DOWN. SO, FOR INSTANCE, **DR STRANGELOVE** WOULDN'T COUNT SINCE IT ALL TAKES PLACE PRIOR TO ARMAGEDDON. THE SECOND WORD REFERS TO THE HARBINGER OF DOOM ITSELF, AND THE RAD PART IS THAT IT'S ALWAYS CHANGING SINCE CINEMATIC APOCALYPSES TEND TO GO IN AND OUT OF FASHION. THE MOST

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POPULAR AND PURE "BIG ONE" IS NUCLEAR WAR, BUT THERE ARE ALSO PLENTY OF FILMS THAT EMPLOY POLLUTION AND OTHER FORMS OF ECO-DOOM, FASCIST TYRANNY, DISEASE, ASTEROIDS, AND EVEN CONCEPTS AS ODD AS A RELIGION-BASED JUDGEMENT DAY, ZOMBIES, AND DRAGONS. WHATEVER IF THE NON-EVENT OF Y2K HAS TAUGHT US ANYTHING, IT'S THAT IF SOMETHING SEEMS **SCARY** IN EVEN THE MOST ABSTRACT WAY, YOU CAN PROBABLY IMAGINE A SCENARIO WHERE SOCIETAL BREAKDOWN OCCURS BECAUSE OF IT.

THERE ARE PLENTY OF MAINSTREAMS P.A. FILMS THAT 99% OF YOU EITHER KNOW OR HAVE SEEN - SO YOU DON'T NEED TO READ ABOUT THEM HERE. **WATERWORLD**, **THE POSTMAN**, **AKIRA**, THE **MATRIX** TRILOGY, AND THE MANY **PLANET OF THE APES** FILMS TO NAME BUT A FEW. I'M GOING TO CONCENTRATE MORE ON THE OBSCURE OR UNDERRATED PRODUCTIONS IN THE GENRES HISTORY, ALTHOUGH I'VE ALSO BYPASSED THE GEEK-CHERISHED **ESCAPE FROM NEW YORK**, **1990: THE BRONX WARRIORS**, AND IT'S SEQUEL **ESCAPE FROM THE BRONX** SINCE NONE OF THEM ARE ACTUALLY P.A. MOVIES, (DESPITE WHAT MOST PEOPLE THINK) RATHER THAN MOVIES THAT TAKE PLACE IN A RUN-DOWN BIG APPLE OF THE FUTURE. OK, LETS DO THIS:

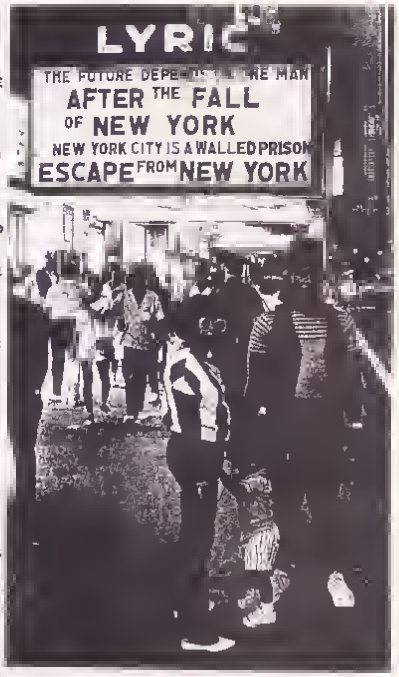
**THE AFTERMATH** (1982, DIR. STEVE BARKETT)
TWO ASTRONAUTS RETURN TO EARTH ONLY TO FIND THAT IT'S BE LIGHTLY TOASTED BY NUCLEAR WAR. L.A. HAS BEEN TAKEN OVER BY CUTTER (SID HAIG! YES!) AND HIS VICIOUS ARMY OF OUTLAW BIKERS WHO NUMBER, UM, A DOZEN STRONG? THESE HOMBRES ARE STRAIGHT OUT OF THE 70'S WITH FLARED BELL BOTTOMS N' SHIT. DESPITE SEVERE BUDGET RESTRAINTS, AFTERMATH IS SOMEWHAT SAVAGE AND BRUTAL, COMPLETE WITH EXPLODING HEADS, PEOPLE GETTING KNIFED IN THE EYES, AND LITTLE KIDS GETTING KILLED. SO WHILE CUTTER IS BUSY RAPING AND PILLAGING, THE ASTRONAUTS HOOK UP WITH THE ONLY NORMAL PEOPLE LEFT, ONE OF WHICH IS ANDY KAUFMAN'S WIDOW LYNN MARGULIES. YOU KNOW, THE ONE WHO WAS PLAYED RATHER INEPTLY BY COURTNEY LOVE IN **MAN ON THE MOON**. SHE'S VERY CUTE HERE IN THE ONLY STARRING ROLE OF HER SHORT ACTING CAREER. THE FX (AWESOME LOOKING MODELS OF A DESTROYED L.A.) WERE BY THE SOON-TO-BE-RESPECTED SHOTAK BROS. WHO ARE THREE TIME ACADEMY AWARD WINNERS FOR **ALIENS**, **THE ABYSS**, AND **T2**.




**AFTER THE FALL OF NEW YORK** (1983)
THIS ITALIAN POST-NUKE ACTION PICTURE BY SERGIO MARTINO OPENS ON SOME EYE-POPPINGLY COOL MINIATURES OF NEW YORK MEANT TO REPRESENT THE DESTROYED CITY. THE PLOT HERE IS NEARLY IDENTICAL TO **ESCAPE FROM NEW YORK**, EXCEPT THAT THE SEARCH IS FOR THE LAST LIVING FERTILE WOMAN, INSTEAD OF A MISSION TO SAVE THE U.S. PRESIDENT. IT'S BEEN 15 YEARS SINCE THE BIG BOOM, AND WHILE NO CHILDREN HAVE BEEN BORN, WORD HAS IT THAT A LOVELY YOUNG LADY RESIDES AMONGST SOME SURVIVORS IN THE BIG APPLE. THE CITY'S INHABITANTS ARE DEAD OR MUTATED FROM RADIATION, AND ONLY OUR HERO, PERCIVAL (A NAME NOT NEARLY AS COOL AS 'SNAKE PLISKIN', BUT OH WELL) MANAGES TO FIND HER AND TRY TO RACE HER BACK TO A LAB WHERE SHE CAN BE FORCED TO BREED UNTIL HER YOUNG BODY IS USED UP AND WORN OUT. THIS MOVIE JUST EXUDES VIOLENT ENTERTAINMENT VALVE AND ITALIAN SHOESTRING BUDGET KICK-ASSERY. I ♡ MATTHEW WILDER'S REVIEW THAT STATES THAT THE FILM "MAN BE THE ONLY GRINDHOUSE RIPOFF OF A FAMOUS MOVIE THAT OUT-INVENTS THE ORIGINAL BY A POWER OF ONE HUNDRED" AND THAT BOASTS "MORE VISUAL IDEAS AND

FREE FORM MOVEMENT THAN ANY GRINDHOUSE MOVIE OF THE PERIOD". STRONG WORDS, BUT NOT ENTIRELY UNTRUE

**ANAL FUTURE** (1992 RATED XXX)
WELL SHIT SO MUCH FOR THE OZONE LAYER. IT'S LONG GONE AND VARIOUS OTHER DISASTERS HAVE RENDERED THE PLANET IMPOTENT. MILLIONS HAVE PAINFULLY PERISHED AND MANKIND FACES EXTINCTION. DOESN'T THAT MEGA SEXY CONCEPT JUST MAKE YOU WANNA DROP YOUR SHORTS AND PLAY WITH YOURSELF?!? MMM. GENOCIDE, THAT'S **HOT**. THE GOVERNMENT HAS CREATED A TASK FORCE, THE FBI (FEDERAL BUREAU OF INSEMINATION) TO FORCE MEN TO IMPREGNATE WOMEN. SADLY, MOST OF THAT IS INTRODUCED LAMELY IN TEXT DURING THE OPENING CREDITS, THE ONLY TRACES OF A PLOT TO FOLLOW CONSISTS OF SCRAPING SPUNK OFF GOO-COVERED LADIES AND PUTTING IT UNDER SOME CHEAP-ASS PREP THAT'S SUPPOSED TO RESEMBLE A MICROSCOPE. FBI MEMBERS SHARON MITCHELL AND MAXINE INTERROGATE MAILMAN TED WILSON FOR HIS SPERM; SAKI VISITS A MONK WITH THE SAME OBJECTIVE (EVEN THOUGH HE CURIOUSLY TRIES TO IMPREGNATE HER WOMB THROUGH HER BUTTHOLE), AND MELANIE MOPE AND CAL JAMMER WASTE PRECIOUS SPERM ON A LEISURE FUCK AND GET IN TROUBLE WITH THE HUMP-COPS. THE EXTRA LOUD MUSIC MAKES IT SOMETIMES IMPOSSIBLE TO HEAR THE DIALOG, AND WHEN THE SEX IS AS TYPICAL AND BORING AS IT IS HERE, THAT'S ALL YOU'VE GOT LEFT FOR ENTERTAINMENT VALUE.




**THE BLOOD OF HEROES** (1988)
PEOPLE ARE OFTEN SURPRISED TO LEARN THAT THIS UNDERRATED P.A. FILM IS ONE OF MY FAVORITE 80s MOVIES, BUT IT'S HARD FOR ME TO IGNORE THAT DIRECTOR DAVID PEOPLES TOOK A RELATIVELY SIMPLE P.A. THEME AND TURNED IT INTO A HEARTFELT SCI-FI ACTION ROAD MOVIE CENTERED AROUND A VIOLENT FUTURISTIC SPORT. IT HAS A COOL CAST, (RUTGER HAUER, JOAN CHEN, DELROY LINDO, AND VINCENT D'ONOFRIO), A SCRIPT BY THE GUY WHO CO-WROTE **BLADE RUNNER** AND EXCELLENT DIRECTION AND BLOOD-SOAKED CINEMATOGRA-PHY THAT IS REMINISCENT OF THE BEST WORK OF PAUL VERHOVEN. THIS IS A DESTROYED WORLD WHERE "JUGGING" KEEPS WHAT LITTLE IS LEFT OF SOCIETY FROM SLIPPING INTO OBLIVION. JUGGING IS A HORRIFIC CO-ED BLOODSPORT THAT IS A CROSS BETWEEN FOOTBALL, RUGBY AND HOMICIDE. EVERY TINY VILLAGE HAS A TEAM, AND YOU PLAY THIS SHIT WITH A DOG SKULL. HOW FUCKING COOL IS THAT?! I'M SURPRISED MORE MOVIE NERDS DON'T SING THIS FILMS PRAISES. AFTER BEING OUT OF PRINT OF VHS AND LASERDISC FOR MORE THAN A DECADE, BLOOD OF HEROES IS NOW AVAILABLE ON A CHEAP SHITTY DVD. IF ONLY CRITERION WOULD TAKE A PEEK AT THIS...

**A BOY AND HIS DOG** (1975)
A QUIRKY SATIRICAL CLASSIC BASED ON A NOVELLA BY HARLAN ELLISON WHICH ON OCCASION HAS BEEN SITED AS BEING OVERTLY MISOGYNISTIC. A YOUNG DON JOHNSON (**MIAMI VICE**) COMMUNICATES TELEPATHICALLY WITH HIS DOG AS THEY SCAVENGE THE WASTELANDS FOR THE ONLY TWO THINGS THAT MATTER ANYMORE: FOOD AND SEX. THEY STUMBLE INTO AN UNDERGROUND WORLD WHERE THE OLD SOCIETY IS PRESERVED, ALTHOUGH IT'S DENIZENS NOW LACK THE ABILITY TO REPRODUCE. THE DAUGHTER (SUSANNE BENTON) OF ONE OF THE LOCAL LEADERS (JASON ROBARDS) EASILY SEDUCES THE HORNY YOUNGSTER, ALTHOUGH HE LEARNS TOO LATE THAT THE COMMUNITY ONLY INTENDS TO **FORCIBLY EXTRACT** (!!) HIS SEMEN AND USE ARTIFICIAL INSEMINATION INSTEAD OF ALLOWING HIM TO PORK EVERY HONEYPOT IN SIGHT LIKE HE'D PREFER. STAY TUNED FOR THE NASTY PLOT TWISTS AT THE END. RELEASED ON VIDEO IN SCANDINAVIA UNDER THE HUMOROUS TITLE **MAD DON.**

**BREEDERS** (1997 RATED XXX)
IT'S 2012, AFTER THE "GREAT WAR", AND MEGA CUM SQUIRTER PETER NORTH WANDERS AN EARTH DEVOID OF CITIES, CARS, AND PEOPLE. BUT DON'T YOU WORRY, THERE STILL SEEMS TO BE PLENTY OF HAIR GEL FOR EVERYONE. A SMALL BAND OF SURVIVORS, KNOWN AS 'BREEDERS' HAVE BEEN GIVEN THE SOLEMN CHALLENGE TO RE-POPULATE THE EARTH, AND NORTH IS LUCKY ENOUGH TO STUMBLE ACROSS SOME OF THEM. KAITLYN ASHLEY, GINA LAMARCA, AND DAWN BURNING ARE THREE SUCH BREEDERS, AND THE YUMMY SINDEE COX ALSO MEETS UP WITH PETER'S PETER. THESE TWO TAKE THEIR RESPONSIBILITY TO THE FUTURE OF HUMANITY VERY SERIOUSLY AS SINDEE SPREADS HER SPONGEY COOKIE WIDE AND ACCEPTS EVERY INCH THAT NORTH CAN WEDGE INTO HER. WITH THE ABNORMALLY GENEROUS AMOUNT OF CUM IN ANY GIVEN LOAD TO JET OUTTA NORTH'S BEEF LOG, THE HUMAN RACE SEEMS TO BE SAVED.. BUT WAIT.. WHATS **THIS**?! THE IDIOT GRUNTS EVERY LAST ONE OF HIS GRAVY-HELPINGS ONTO HIS PARTNERS FACES AND ASSCHEEKS! WHO PUT THIS MONOSYLLABIC DIPSTICK IN CHARGE OF REPOPULATING THE PLANET?!? **WERE DOOMED!!**


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**CAFE FLESH** (1985, XXX)
THE TIME. FIVE YEARS AFTER NUCLEAR WAR THE SURVIVORS? POST NUKE THRILL FREAKS ABLE TO FEEL EVERYTHING BUT PLEASURE. THE SURVIVORS OF THIS SHITTY NEW WORLD BREAK DOWN TO THOSE WHO CAN, AND THOSE WHO CAN'T. 99% ARE SEX NEGATIVES. "EROTIC CASUALTIES", WHO WANT TO MAKE LOVE, BUT THE MERE TOUCH OF ANOTHER PERSON MAKES THEM VIOLENTLY ILL. THE LUCKY ONE PERCENT ARE SEX POSITIVES WHOSE LIBIDOS HAVE ESCAPED UNSCATHED. AFTER THE NUCLEAR KISS, THE POSITIVES REMAIN TO FUCK AND PERFORM FOR THE SWEATY VOYEURISTIC NEGATIVES WHO SIT AROUND IN CAFE FLESH AND WATCH WITH ANGER IN THEIR EYES. RINSE DREAM'S XXX CLASSIC IS WIDELY CONSIDERED TO BE THE LAST GREAT 35mm THEATRICAL PORN FEATURE MADE BEFORE THE INDUSTRY WENT NEARLY VIDEO EXCLUSIVE. WRITTEN BY JERRY STAHL (WHO WAS IMMORTALIZED IN **PERMANENT MIDNIGHT**) AND FOLLOWED BY THE INFERIOR **CAFE FLESH 2** AND **3**.

**CITY LIMITS** (1985)
AMID THE HOPELESSNESS OF A P.A WASTELAND (WHICH LOOKS FAR TOO GREEN AND HEALTHY), BIKER GANGS RULE THE URBAN TURF. FOR NO VALID REASON, A YOUNG MAN (**CHRISTINE'S** JOHN STOCKWELL) LEAVES THE HOMESTEAD AND SETS OUT TO JOIN A GANG CALLED THE CLIPPERS. IN THE PROCESS THE GANG THWARTS A FACELESS CORPORATION AND ITS EVIL DRUG LORD (JAMES EARL JONES), VARIETY MAGAZINE SAID: ".. EXTRAORDINARY VISUALS. [4] THE ACTION SCENES ARE WELL-EXECUTED AND

THERE'S A VIBRANT SCORE..." THIS REVIEW IS ASTONISHING AND REEKS OF PAYOLA, CONSIDERING THAT THIS CINEMATIC TRAVESTY MAY BE THE MOST BORING MOVIE ON THIS LIST. EVEN THE MST3K VERSION WAS TOUGH TO SIT THROUGH. LOOK FOR TOMMY CHONG'S DAUGHTER, RAY-DAWN, AND **SEX IN THE CITY**'S WIM CATTRALL IN A CO-STARRING ROLE.

# GRAY LIMITS

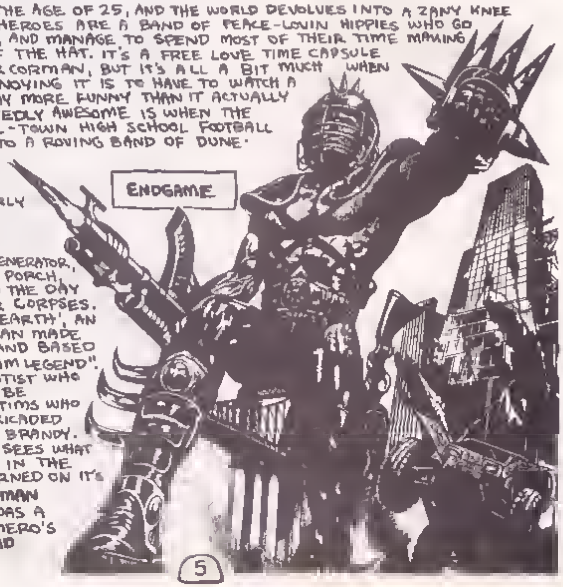
**THE DAY AFTER** (1983 MADE FOR TV)
THIS ORGY OF TELEVISED DESTRUCTION WAS ONE OF THE MOST MEMORABLE TV EXPERIENCES OF MY CHILDHOOD, AND FOR MANY NORTH AMERICANS, THE TRUE HORRIFIC RAMIFICATIONS OF THE COLD WAR WERE FINALLY EXPOSED TO THEM WITH THIS - VIA THE ONE SOURCE THAT THE MAJORITY OF THEM TRUST UNQUESTIONGLY THEIR TV'S. AS A 10 YEAR OLD, I GOT PRETTY SCARED WATCHING 'THE DAY AFTER', AND ALMOST STARTED CRYING A FEW TIMES. I HAD NIGHTMARES FOR DAYS, AND I ENDED UP READING A LOT ABOUT NUCLEAR WAR AND REGAN'S 'STAR WARS' SOON AFTER THAT, TOPICS MY STUNTED LITTLE BRAIN HAD GIVEN VERY LITTLE THOUGHT TO PREVIOUSLY. THE STORY DEPICTS THE LIVES OF A DOZEN AVERAGE AMERICANS BEFORE, DURING, AND AFTER THE BOMBS FALL. EVEN THOUGH IT PULLS PUNCHES AND HAS STEVE GUTENBURG AS A MAIN CHARACTER, MUCH OF THIS MOVIE WILL GIVE YOU THE WHIM-WAMS EVEN TODAY. NOW AVAILABLE ON DVD.




**DEF CON 4** (1986)
MY PICK FOR THE BEST CANADIAN-MADE P.A. FILM OF ALL TIME. THE REVIEW IN TV GUIDE READ AS: "DEF-CON 4 IS A BLEAK VISION OF WHAT A NUCLEAR NIGHTMARE COULD BRING, REDUCING HUMANITY TO IT'S MOST PRIMITIVE AND SADISTIC INSTINCTS." AND I AGREE WHOLEHEARTEDLY. TIM CHOATE, KATE LYNCH, AND JOHN WALSCH ARE THREE ASTRONAUTS ORBITING ABOVE EARTH IN A PLASTIC AND CARDBOARD-LOOKIN' SPACESHIP. THEIR MONITOR SUDDENLY GOES BLANK AND THEY DEEP HUGE FLASHES OF LIGHT EMANATING FROM THE GLOBE. THESE THREE HAVE WITNESSED THE MAJORITY OF HUMAN LIFE BEING QUICKLY AND UNCEREMONIOUSLY SNUFFED OUT (GOOD FUCKING RIDDANCE...) WHEN THEIR CAPSULE BEGINS IT'S AUTOMATIC DECENT AND ENDS UP ON A BEACH IN ONTARIO. THE ASTRONAUTS ENCOUNTER THEIR FIRST GROUP OF SURVIVORS WHO KILL WALSCH AND CANNIBALIZE HIS CORPSE. IT GETS WEIRDER AND MORE DISTURBING FROM THERE, BUT STILL HAS SOME TIME FOR SOME ODDLY PLACED COMEDY. THE ONLY REAL DETRACTION IS IT'S ULTRA LOW BUDGET - WHICH CERTAINLY DOES SHOW THE ANCHOR BAY DVD IS RECOMMENDED, AS IS TERIYAKI CHICKEN - WHICH IS VERY TASTY TO EAT.

**ENDGAME** (1983)
ENDGAME WAS JOE D'AMATO'S SECOND P.A. FILM OF '83. FOLLOWING ON THE HEELS OF AN INFERIOR EFFORT CALLED **2020 TEXAS GLADIATORS**. A TELEPATHIC MUTANT NAMED LILITH (LAURA GEMSER) RECRUITS A POST-WORLD WAR II TV GAME SHOW WARRIOR TO LEAD HER BAND OF MUTANTS IN A CARAVAN OUT OF THE CITY. THE GROUPS ADVENTURES IN THE WASTELANDS ARE QUITE ENTERTAINING, BEGINNING WITH A GOOFY BATTLE SEQUENCE WHEN A HUGE FORCE OF SADISTIC BLIND CULTISTS WITH A VAST ARRAY OF UNUSUAL WEAPONS. LOOK FOR ALL THE FUN EURO-EXPLOITATION TRASH YOU MIGHT EXPECT INCLUDING BIG NASTY EXPLOSIONS, BARE TITTIES, A SET MADE OF NOTHING BUT DIRT, THE HARSH "RUNNING MAN" STYLE GLADIATOR GAME WHERE THE CONTESTANTS WANDER AROUND THE CITY AND KILL EACH OTHER ON LIVE TELEVISION, AND A SCENE WHERE THE TELEPATH MAKES A BIG ROCK FLOAT WHILE THE WIRE HOLDING THE STYROFOAM BOULDER IS EASILY SPOTTED BY THE AUDIENCE.

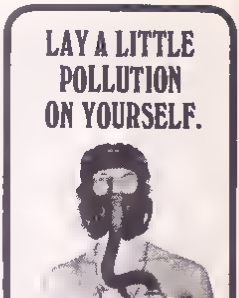
**GASSSSS** (1970)
A DEADLY GAS KILLS EVERYONE OVER THE AGE OF 25, AND THE WORLD DEVOLVES INTO A ZANY KNEE SLAPPIN' STRUGGLE FOR POWER. OUR HEROES ARE A BAND OF PEACE-LOVIN HIPPIES WHO GO CROSS COUNTRY LOOKING FOR UTOPIA, AND MANAGE TO SPEND MOST OF THEIR TIME MAKING WITTY QUIPS AND SARDONIC TIPS OF THE HAT. IT'S A FREE LOVE TIME CAPSULE DIRECTED AND PRODUCED BY ROGER CORMAN, BUT IT'S ALL A BIT MUCH WHEN ONE TAKES INTO ACCOUNT HOW ANNOYING IT IS TO HAVE TO WATCH A TEDIOUS MOVIE THAT THINKS IT'S WAY MORE FUNNY THAN IT ACTUALLY IS. THE BEGMENT THAT IS UNDOUBTEDLY AWESOME IS WHEN THE HIPPIES ARE CAPTURED BY A SMALL-TOWN HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL SQUAD THAT HAS NOW EVOLVED INTO A ROVING BAND OF DUNE-BUGGY-DRIVING UNIFORMED FASCISTS WHO SPEND THEIR TIME TRAINING - NOT HOW TO SACK A QUARTERBACK - BUT HOW TO PROPERLY RAPE AND PILLAGE.




**THE LAST MAN ON EARTH** (1964)
WAKE UP, MAKE COFFEE, GAS UP THE GENERATOR, CLEAR THE ZOMBIE CORPSES OFF THE PORCH, GO GROCERY SHOPPING, THEN SPEND THE DAY KILLING ZOMBIES AND BURNING THEIR CORPSES. THAT'S THE PLOT OF 'THE LAST MAN ON EARTH', AN UNDERRATED BLACK AND WHITE ITALIAN MADE CHILLER STARRING VINCENT PRICE, AND BASED ON RICHARD MATHESON'S BOOK "I AM LEGEND". VINCENT IS ROBERT MORGAN, A SCIENTIST WHO SURVIVES A GLOBAL PLAGUE ONLY TO BE STALKED NIGHTLY BY ZOMBIE-LIKE VICTIMS WHO CALL OUT HIS NAME AS HE SITS BARRICADED IN HIS MODEST HOME AND SIPS FINE BRANDY. BUT WHEN HIS LONELY ASS SUDDENLY SEES WHAT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER LIVING SOUL OUT IN THE DAYLIGHT, HIS WORLD IS SUDDENLY TURNED ON IT'S EAR. REMADE IN 1971 AS **THE OMEGA MAN** STARRING CHARLTON HESTON, AND WAS A MAJOR INFLUENCE ON GEORGE ROMERO'S ORIGINAL **NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD**

**HUMAN ANIMALS** (1982)
THANKS TO SINISTER SAM FOR TAPING ME THIS RARE SPANISH ART-FILM ODDITY BY DIRECTOR ELIGIO HERRERO THAT INVOLVES 2 MEN, A WOMAN, AND A DOG AS THE LAST LIVING MAMMALS ON EARTH. THE WORLD ENDS AND THINGS QUICKLY GO SOUR AS THE TWO DUDES GET PRIMAL OVER WHO GETS TO BE THE DOMINANT MALE AND FUCK THE POOR GIRL ANYWHERE AND ANY TIME THE PACK LEADER FEELS LIKE - ALTHOUGH SHE'S FAR MORE INTERESTED IN HUMPING THEIR K-9 FRIEND. THE FILM EMPLOYS A VERY ODD SOUNDTRACK, AND HAS NO DIALOG OUTSIDE OF A LOT OF GRUNTING GROANING, AND BARKING. THE YOUNG LADY (CAROLE KIRKHAM - FROM NASCHY'S **LA TIPO DE PANICO**) SPENDS MOST OF THIS RUNNING AROUND HALF NAKED AFTER SHE USES HER CUTE DRESS AS A BANDAGE FOLLOWING A CRAB "ATTACK". NOW DON'T GET ME WRONG, THESE AREN'T GIANT MUTATED **CRABS**. JUST A HALF DOZEN INNOCENT LITTLE CRUSTACEANS THAT FOR SOME REASON MAKE THE WOMAN GO APESHIT. PERHAPS THE BEST PERFORMANCE IS TURNED IN BY LARRY THE POOCH, WHO ALSO PHYSICALLY IMPRESSES AS HE POPS HIS LOVELY CO-STAR IN THE MISSIONARY POSITION! JOE BOB BRIGGS REPORTED THAT SOMEONE IN HIS NECK OF THE WOODS TOLD HIM THAT THE LOCAL RADIO STATIONS WERE REFUSING TO PLAY THE 'HUMAN ANIMALS' RADIO COMMERCIALS BECAUSE THEY SOUNDED LIKE A LIVE GANG RAPE!

**IN THE YEAR 2889** (1967. TV)
LARRY BUCHANAN'S REMAKE OF **THE DAY THE WORLD ENDED** DEPICTS A DEVASTATING NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST THAT LEAVES TWO GROUPS OF SURVIVORS: 7 BICKERING HUMANS AND A GAGGLE OF TELEPATHIC CANNIBAL MUTANTS. THE FORMER FIND THEMSELVES STALKED BY THE LATTER DURING THIS FEEBLE 80 MINUTE UNAUTHORIZED REMAKE OF ROGER CORMAN'S ORIGINAL BORING MUTATED Film. THE THREAT OF IRRADIATED RAIN, HUMANS AND ANIMALS, AND MAN'S CRUEL INHUMANITY FAIL TO RAISE AN OUNCE OF HORROR OR SUSPENCE, BUT THEY DO GET BIG LAUGHS IN THIS CRAPPY MADE-FOR-TV MOVIE. THE DAY-FOR-NIGHT FOOTAGE + SOUND EDITING ARE ESPECIALLY BAD.







COLOR BY MOVIELAB GP
AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL RELEASE




**LAND OF DOOM** (1986)
THIS IS ONE OF THOSE VHS BOXES - LOOKIN' ALL KICKASS AND AMAZING - THAT I USED TO SEE SITTING IN THE LOCAL VIDEOSTORE WHEN I WAS A LITTLE RUGRAT WITHOUT A VCR. THE COVER ART WAS A STUNNER, AND THATS WHY I'M DEEPLY SADDENED TO NOTE THAT AFTER I FINALLY REDISCOVERED LAST WEEK FOR $2 AT THE FLEA MARKET - I HAVE LITTLE GOOD TO SAY ABOUT THE FILM ITSELF. I MEAN, MY EXPECTATIONS MIGHT HAVE BEEN UNDESERVEDLY HIGH, BUT THIS IS STILL PRETTY RANCID. THE RAVAGED FUTURE IS MADE UP OF SCATTERED HUMAN SETTLEMENTS IN AN ARID LAND, TERRORIZED BY RUTHLESS RAIDERS. SAID RAIDERS SEEM TO BE DEDICATED TO A 'SCORCHED EARTH POLICY', AND ONLY A HUNKY GIMP AND HIS HOT FEMALE COMPANION (WHO IS SADDLED WITH RAPE TRAUMA WHICH MAKES HER SUSPICIOUS OF ALL MALES) ARE BALSY ENOUGH TO STAND UP AGAINST THE RAIDERS, CANNIBALS, AND JAWAS THAT THREATEN THE LAND. OK, I JUST REREAD WHAT I WROTE, AND THIS MOVIE SUDDENLY SOUNDS AMAZING! BEST LINE OF DIALOG? "YOU CAN'T CHANGE THE WORLD BY KILLING EVERY BODY!". SOMEONE PLEASE PASS THAT NUGGET OF OBVIOUSNESS ON TO GEORGE BUSH JR.!!

**THE LAST WARRIOR** (2000 AKA 'THE LAST PATROL')
A MASSIVE EARTHQUAKE SINKS L.A., THE EARTH IS KNOCKED OFF IT'S AXIS, AND THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST FALLS INTO TOTAL CHAOS AS THE FEW REMAINING SURVIVORS ARRIVE AT AN ARMY BASE IN THE DESERT. MASSIVE FUCKING PLOT HOLES, A SELF-CONGRADULATORY AND MENTALLY INCOMPETANT SCRIPT, WOODEN ACTING, AND AWKWARD PACING PACKED TOGETHER IN A DIRECT-TO-VIDEO PACKAGE THAT'S JUST BAD ENOUGH TO BE | BAD. STARRING DOLPH LUNDGREN. NEED I SAY MORE?

**MAD WARRIOR** (1987)
MALZON LIVES IN A BIG SILVER MUSHROOM IN "DEATH VALLEY", AND HAS HALF HIS FACE COVERED BY A METAL MASK, DR DOOM STYLE. HE GOES CRAZY DURING THE FULL MOON AND HIS FACE MELTS. RHEA IS SEARCHING FOR HER FATHER ZUES, A DORKY SCIENTIST WHO LOOKS ABOUT TWO YEARS OLDER THAN SHE IS.

THESE TWO HAVE **NOTHING** TO DO WITH P.A. MOVIES, I JUST FELT LIKE DRAWING SOME LESBIANS.

REX DOES HIS BIT AS THE HERO OF THE FILM, RUNNING AROUND LIKE A BARBARIAN ON CRACK WHO HAPPENS TO WHIP OUT A BLUE LIGHTSABRE AND USE IT TO FUCK ENEMIES UP. THRILL TO THE MOST HILARIOUSLY OVER CHOREOGRAPHED FIGHT SCENES EVER FILMED, SHITLOADS OF NEEDLESS SLO-MO, AND A SOUNDTRACK THAT ENDLESSLY LOOPS. BEST LINE OF DIALOG? "YOU'RE CRAZY, CRAZY LIKE A MAD WARRIOR." CREATED IN THE PHILIPINES, WHERE THE WORD "DOOD!" APPEARS TO MEAN "KILL!".

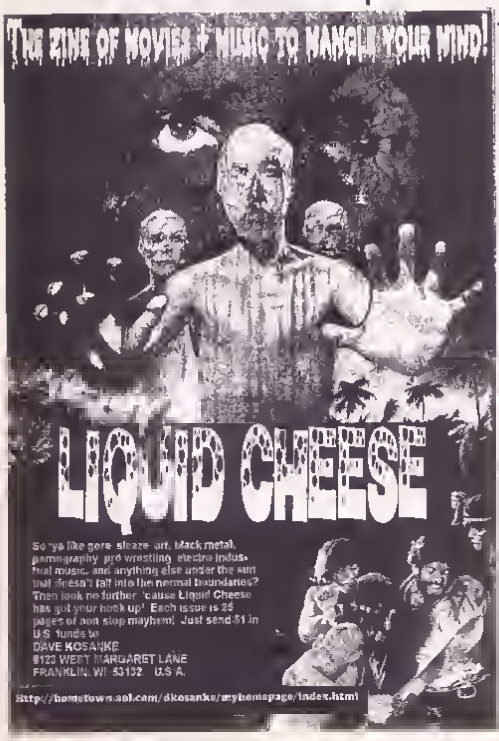
**NEON CITY** (1991)
STRANGERS OF VARIOUS RACES, SEXES, PROFESSIONS, AND SOCIAL CLASSES COME TOGETHER AND LEARN IMPORTANT LIFE LESSONS FROM ONE ANOTHER WHILE ON A ROAD TRIP THROUGH A SNOWY P.A. WASTELAND HAUNTED ENVIRONMENT. ON THE WAY THEY ARE MENACED BY 'SKINS', MARAUDERS WHO LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF MISS ARMY REJECTS. YES, IT SUCKS JUST AS HARD AS YOU THINK IT MIGHT, ALTHOUGH I WAS ODDLY ENTERTAINED. FILMED IN UTAH, AND STARRING A VERY CRUNCHY MICHEAL IRONSIDE, AND FORMER PRINCE PROTÉGÉ VANITY - WHO ACCORDING TO THE IMDB, WAS ORIGINALLY GIVEN THE STAGE NAME OF "VAGINA" BY THE PURPLE-LOVIN' WEINER FROM MINNEAPOLIS.

**NIGHT OF THE COMET** (1984)
TWO TEENAGE SISTERS WAKE UP ONE MORNING TO FIND THAT EVERYONE ELSE IN L.A. HAS BEEN TURNED INTO RED DUST BY THE LETHAL RAYS EMITTED FROM HALLEY'S COMET. THEY DIDN'T LIKE LIKE THEIR PARENTS ANYWAY, SO IT'S NO BIG WHOOP. THESE BIG-HAIRED VALLEY GIRLS KARATE CHOP THEIR WAY THROUGH FLESH EATING ZOMBIES, TAKE OVER THE AIR WAVES AT A LOCAL RADIO STATION, AND, OF COURSE, FIND TIME TO GO ON A SHOPPING SPREE AT THE MALL WHILE "GIRLS JUST WANNA HAVE FUN" BLARES. AN 80'S TEEN MOVIE UNLIKE ANY OTHER.





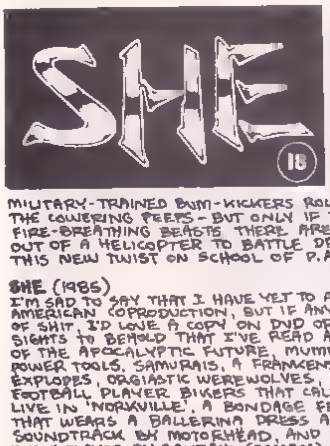






**NO BLADE OF GRASS** (1970)
AS THE FILM BEGINS, A NARRATOR EXPLAINS THAT BY THE LATE '70S POLLUTION LEVELS AROUND THE PLANET WERE TOTALLY OUT OF CONTROL, WITH THE RESULT BEING A LANDSCAPE WITH A CONTAMINATED SUPPLY OF FOOD, AIR, AND WATER, LEADING TO A TOTAL COLLAPSE OF SOCIAL ORDER. LONDON IS ON THE VERGE OF BEING QUARANTINED, AND THERE ARE RUMORS THAT THE POPULATION WILL BE EXTERMINATED TO SAVE DWINDLING SUPPLIES. A HANDFULL OF PEOPLE HEAD OUT INTO THE COUNTRYSIDE - WHICH IS TOTALLY INHOSPITABLE AND ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO SURVIVE IN. THE AUDIENCE IS KEPT ON EDGE AS THEY ENCOUNTER RAPISTS, LOOTERS, KILLERS, AND OTHER SCUZZBALLS. BY ALL MEANS, KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THIS RARE MOVIE, BECAUSE DIRECTOR CORNEL WILDE'S FILM IS SURELY ONE OF THE MOST UNSUNG AND OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE P.A. MOVIE GENRE.

**ON THE BEACH** (1959)
AN AMERICAN MILITARY SUBMARINE CREW FINDS THEMSELVES THE SURVIVORS OF A NUCLEAR CONFLICT, AND MAKE THEIR WAY TO AUSTRALIA IN AN EFFORT TO ESCAPE THE INEXORABLY EXPANDING AREA OF FALLOUT WHICH IS GRADUALLY WIPING OUT ALL FORMS OF LIFE. ONCE THEY ARRIVE IN THE LAND DOWN UNDER THE FILM SUDDENLY TAKES ON A TOTALLY UNFAMILIAR TONE. TO P.A. FILM FANATICS, THERE ARE NO HEROICS, NO MUTANTS, NO HYSTERICS, NO SCENES OF WAR AND DESTRUCTION. IT'S JUST A MELANCHOLY GROUP OF PEOPLE GOING TO WORK, HAVING CASUAL GET TOGETHERS, DRUNKEN CONVERSATIONS ABOUT MORTALITY, AND LOVE TRIANGLES AS THEY WAIT FOR ONCOMING DEATH. WEIRDLY ENOUGH, THIS DOESN'T SUCK - BUT THAT'S MAINLY DUE TO AN AMAZING CAST CONSISTING OF GREGORY PECK, AVA GARDNER, FRED ASTAIRE AND ANTHONY PERKINS. REMADE IN 2000




AS A SHITTY MADE-FOR-CABLETV MOVIE

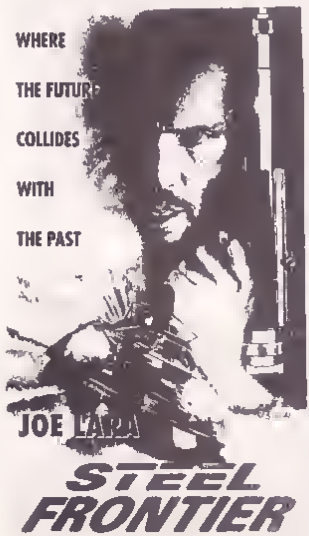
**REIGN OF FIRE** (2002)
CONSIDERING THE GENRE ISN'T VERY POPULAR WITH MAINSTREAM AUDIENCES ANYMORE, I WAS REALLY PLEASED TO SEE A HOLLYWOOD-MADE P.A. FILM SHOW UP IN THEATERS IN 2002, AND ESPECIALLY TO SEE ONE WITH SUCH AN INVENTIVE WAY FOR HUMANITY TO BE NEARLY WIPED OFF THE FACE OF THE PLANET - AN ONSLAUGHT OF KILLER DRAGONS! YOU2A! IN 2020 CHRISTIAN BALE (**AMERICAN PSYCHO**) IS THE LEADER OF A SMALL BAND OF DRAGON PLAGUE SURVIVORS WHO SHIVER IN THE DUNGEON OF A BRITISH CASTLE JUST WAITIN' FOR THE DRAGONS TO DIE OF STARVATION. A WAR-MAD AMERICAN (MATTHEW MCCONAUGHEY) AND HIS TEAM OF MILITARY-TRAINED BUM-KICKERS ROLL UP IN SOME TANKS AND A HELICOPTER AND OFFER TO HELP THE COWERING PEEPS - BUT ONLY IF THEY TAKE PART IN THE EXTREME TACTICS TO DESTROY THE FIRE-BREATHING BEASTS THERE ARE SOME REALLY FUCKING MORONIC LEAPS OF LOGIC (SKYDIVING OUT OF A HELICOPTER TO BATTLE DRAGONS !??) BUT OVERALL I WAS REALLY SATISFIED WITH THIS NEW TWIST ON SCHOOL OF P.A.

**SHE** (1985)
I'M SAD TO SAY THAT I HAVE YET TO ACTUALLY SEE THIS ITALIAN/AMERICAN COPRODUCTION, BUT IF ANYONE HAS THIS SUPPOSED LUMP OF SHIT, I'D LOVE A COPY ON DVD OR DVD-R. A FEW OF THE SIGHTS TO BEHOLD THAT I'VE READ ABOUT ARE FLEA MARKETS OF THE APOCALYPTIC FUTURE, MUMMIES WITH SUN GLASSES AND POWER TOOLS, SAMURAIS, A FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER WHOSE HEAD EXPLODES, ORGIASTIC WEREWOLVES, A PSYCHIC COMMUNIST, NAZI FOOTBALL PLAYER BIKERS THAT CALL THEMSELVES 'NORKS' AND LIVE IN 'NORKVILLE', A BONDAGE FETISH CULT, SOME FREAK THAT WEARS A BALLERINA DRESS AND A GASMASK, A BIZARRE SOUNDTRACK BY MOTORHEAD, AND A WARRIOR GODDESS NAMED "SHE" PLAYED BY SANDAHL (**CONAN**) BERGMAN. SAINTS DELIVER US




**STEEL DAWN** (1987)
SO HELP ME, I DID **NOT** WANT TO LIKE THIS. IT STARS PATRICK SWAYZE FER FUCKS SAKE! BUT YOU GOTTA GIVE PROPS WHERE THEY ARE DUE, AND THIS IS BY FAR THE MOST ENTERTAINING SWAZE FILM I'VE EVER SEEN. IT PLAYS LIKE A WESTERN (SPECIFICALLY **SHANE**) AS PATRICK PLAYS A GREASED UP NOMAD WHO WANDERS THROUGH THE DESERT BEFORE HAPPENING UPON A GROUP OF FARMERS WHO ARE BEING TERRORIZED BY A MURDEROUS GANG THAT'S AFTER THE WATER THEY CONTROL. I'VE SEEN THIS ON PLENTY OF "WORST FILM OF ALL TIME" LISTS, AND WHILE IT'S FAR FROM **CITIZEN KANE**, IT'S NOT FAIR TO HAVE SINGLED THIS OUT WHEN SO MANY OTHER P.A MOVIES ARE FAR MORE IDIOTIC. **STEEL DAWN** IS TIGHTLY PLOTTED, DECENTLY ACTED, AND IT EMPLOYS INTERESTING ASPECTS SPECIFIC TO THE GENRE. RAMPANT NUDITY WOULD HAVE BEEN A WELCOME ADDITION THOUGH, ESPECIALLY WHEN ALL THOSE CAVE GIRLS SHOWED UP.

**STEEL FRONTIER** (1994)
THIS SHIT-KICKER OPENS STRONG WITH SOME AWESOME GORE (LEGS GETTING CUT OFF) AND GENERALLY FLATLINES FROM THERE ON. WHEN MEGA-STUD 'YUMA HOLLARS "ANGEL!!" HIS MOTORCYCLE SHOOTS PEOPLE, AND EVEN THOUGH HE STANDS AROUND PICKING HIS NOSE WHILE THE YOUNG WOMEN OF THE TOWN "NEW HOPE" ARE RAPED AND MOLESTED BY A GANG OF GOOFS, WE ARE STILL MEANT TO THINK THAT HE'S AN HONORABLE HERO AND A MAN OF PEACE AND WHY DO ALL THE TOWNS INHABITANTS WEAR FRESH NEW GARMENTS WHEN IT'S "BEEN 18 YEARS SINCE THE WORLD BURNED" ?? MAYBE THEY SHOULD HAVE NAMED THE TOWN "NEW CLOTHES" INSTEAD. NOT GREAT, BUT BETTER THAN MOST OF THE DIRECT-TO-VIDEO WAVE OF P.A FILMS IN THE 1990'S



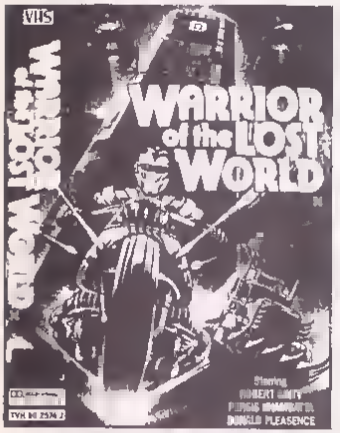

**SURVIVOR** (1987)
A SOUTH AFRICAN/USA CO-PRODUCTION THAT DEFIED MY LOW EXPECTATIONS IN A BIG WAY CHIP MEYER PLAYS AN ASTRONAUT WHO SPLATS BACK ON EARTH ONLY TO DISCOVER HE JUST MISSED OUT ON WWIII. HE WANDERS AROUND JUST LIKE ANY OF US WOULD - AND ALMOST GETS HIS BEFUDDLED ASS WASTED IN A MYRIAD OF WAYS - BEFORE MEETING AND FALLING FOR A SCARY GIRL WHO LIVES ON A BEACHED AND GUTTED RUSTY TANKER SHIP. THIS SURPRISINGLY REALISTIC AND UNDERRATED LITTLE TREASURE COULD HAVE BEEN ONE OF MY TOP 3 FAVORITE P.A OF THE 80S IF NOT FOR THE REDUNDANT NARRATION, WHICH EXISTS ONLY TO ALLOW US TO HEAR THE CHARACTERS THOUGHTS OUT LOUD. WE ARE TOLD WHAT WE CAN CLEARLY SEE ON SCREEN FOR OURSELVES, AND IT DUMBS THE WHOLE MOVIE DOWN AND STINKS OF STUDIO MEDDLING. WHEN THE STUPID NARRATION KICKS IN, USE THE MUTE BUTTON! IT'LL GO FROM A 3 STAR TO A 5 STAR MOVIE INSTANTLY

**TIME OF THE WOLF** (2004 AKA 'TEMPS DU LOUP')
NOW THIS IS SOME BLEAK-ASS FRENCH/GERMAN SCHNITZEL. BUT WHAT ELSE WOULD YOU EXPECT OF MICHEAL HANEKE, THE DIRECTOR OF THE DOWNBEAT AND MENTALLY DRAINING SERIAL KILLER MOVIE, **FUNNY GAMES**? ANNE (ISABELLE HUPPERT) AND HER CHILDREN (PLAYED BY LUCAS BISCOMBE AND ANAÏS DEMOUSTIER) TAKE SHELTER IN A RAILWAY STATION WITH SOME OTHER FRAZZLED REFUGEES, ALL BLINDLY HOPING THAT A TRAIN MAY SOON COME ALONG AND CARRY THEM TO SAFETY. SOME UNSPECIFIED DISASTER HAS RESULTED IN SEVERE SHORTAGES OF FOOD AND WATER, AND DESPITE THE FACT THAT HANEKE'S FRENCH COUNTRYSIDE LOOKS PERFECTLY NORMAL, THE AMBIGUITY RAISES THE FILM FROM WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN MERELY TOPICAL (AN ANTI-WAR DIATRIBE) TO A MUCH MORE TRAGIC EXAMINATION OF THE DETERIORATION OF CIVILIZATION. IT'S AS FUCKING BLEAK AS IT IS THOUGHTFUL, AND A MUST-SEE FOR PEOPLE WHO LIKE TO CRY AND FEEL SAD. YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

**VIRTUALIA 1 - CYBER SEX** (2001 XXX)
WELCOME TO THE YEAR 2118 THE EARTH HAS BEEN ALMOST COMPLETELY DESTROYED BY NUCLEAR WAR, HUMAN LIFE ITSELF IS UNDER SERIOUS THREAT, SINCE MANY OF THE MALE SURVIVORS HAVE BEEN RENDERED IMPOTENT BY THE RADIATION. 'VIRTUALIA' OFFERS HUMANS THE CHANCE TO ENJOY JIZZY ADVENTURES THANKS TO HER DIGITAL NETWORK. ALTHOUGH THIS MYSTERIOUS CREATURE KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT HER HISTORY AND HAS HARSH FLASHBACKS WHICH CAUSE HER TO SUFFER. THIS IS A BIGGER BUDGET PORN FILM, EMPLOYING DECENT STUDIO LOCATIONS, AND WITH OUTDOOR SCENES SHOT IN SPAIN (INCLUDING THE REMNANTS OF AN ABANDONED ANCIENT CITY AND SOME DESERT FOOTAGE). BUT IT'S ULTIMATELY SO FUCKING LIMP THAT YOU'LL WISH THAT YOU HAD EITHER SETTLED ON EITHER A REALLY HOT PORN FILM OR A DECENT P.A. MOVIE, AND NOT TRIED IN VAIN TO GET BOTH AT THE SAME TIME.

**VIRUS** (1980)
KINJI FUKASAKU'S ENTERTAINING ODE TO THE END OF LIFE ON EARTH IS ONE OF MY ALL TIME FAVORITE P.A FILMS TO EVER COME OUT OF ASIA AND ALSO ONE OF THE HARDEST TO FIND UNCUT THERE ARE VERSIONS ON DVD AVAILABLE IN NORTH AMERICA THAT RUN A FULL HOUR SHORTER THAN THE EPIC 156 MIN MASTERPIECE THAT IS AVAILABLE IN JAPAN ON A BIG MULTIPLE DISC SPECIAL EDITION - WHICH IS THE ONLY WAY THIS MOVIE SHOULD BE SEEN. BETTER KNOWN FOR FILMS LIKE 2000'S **BATTLE ROYALE** - AND HIS VARIOUS AMAZING YAKUZA MOVIES OF THE 1970'S, FUKASAKU'S **VIRUS** IS A STARTLING LOOK AT HOW SOME APOCALYPTIC WORLDWIDE SHIT WENT DOWN VIA A KILLER VIRUS, AND THEN WHAT BECAME OF THE PLANET'S FEW ARTIC - BOUND BEINGS. THE MASSIVE CAST IS GREAT ACCROSS THE BOARD, AND FUKASAKU'S DIRECTION IS FLAWLESS.

**VIRUS**
**Directed by Kinji Fukasaku**
**Starring Chuck Conners, Glenn Ford,**
**Olivia Hussey, George Kennedy**
**Masoo Kusakari, Henry Silva**
**Bo Svenson, Robert Vaughn**



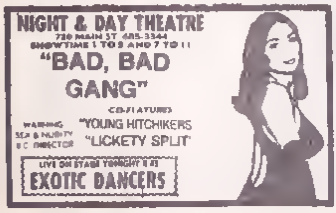

**WARRIOR OF THE LOST WORLD** (1985)
IN ONE OF THE STRANGER ORIGIN STORIES IN MODERN FILM HISTORY, DIRECTOR DAVID WORTH WAS BLINDLY HIRED, SHIPPED TO ITALY, AND TOLD TO START SHOOTING A FILM WITH NO SCRIPT AND ONLY AN AIRBRUSHED MOVIE POSTER AS A GUIDE. WHAT HE DELIVERED HAD ALL THE ODDS STACKED AGAINST IT BEING OF ANY SORT OF QUALITY, AND IT CERTAINLY DIDN'T OVERCOME THOSE ODDS TO ANY GREAT DEGREE. CAN YOU IMAGINE BEING THE POSTER ARTIST FOR THIS MOVIE?: YOU'D HAVE FELT LIKE A FUCKING GOD. ANY LITTLE DETAIL YOU DECIDED TO ADD AS BACKGROUND WOULD HAVE TO BE CREATED, FLESHED OUT, AND GIVEN A BACKSTORY TO EXPLAIN IT'S SIGNIFICANCE. YOU WOULD **GO MAD WITH POWER!!!** AS IT IS, ROBERT GUNTY (STAR OF THE **EXTERMINATOR** MOVIES) RIDES AROUND ON A SUPER-CYCLE TRYING TO THE EVIL MEGALOMANIACAL DONALD PLEASANCE AND HIS GOOMBAH HENCHMAN FRED WILLIAMSON DOWN A PEG BY BLOWING THEIR TOTALITARIAN SHIT UP, MST3K DID A PRETTY FUNNY EPISODE FEATURING THIS MOVIE.

**WARRIORS OF THE WASTELAND** (1982 AKA 'NEW BARBARIANS')
THIS IS SOOOO MUCH FUN! SCORPION DRIVES AROUND IN A MUSCLE CAR WITH A BIG GAUDY PLEXI-GLASS BUBBLE ON THE ROOF, VACUUM CLEANER HOSES HANGIN' OFF THE HOOD, AND A REVEL PLASTIC SKULL MODEL KIT ROPED TO THE GRILL. HE'S LIKE A THRIFT STORE MAD MAD! HA HA! HIS ARCH NEMESIS ARE THE TEMPLARS, A GROUP OF WINKY HOMOBOYS' WHO DRIVE AROUND IN CARS THAT MAKE ANNOYING BUZZY SOUNDS AND SHOOT MACHINE GUNS THAT EMIT BUCK ROGERS STYLE LAZER BEAMS! THE JUMP-SUITED GAY BOYS ARE LED BY GEORGE EASTMAN WHO YELLS THINGS LIKE "WE HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO MAKE OTHERS PAY FOR THE CRIME OF BEING ALIVE!" AND "THE WORLD IS DEAD! IT RAPED ITSELF!", BUT IT'S POOR SCORPION WHO GETS RAPED WHEN HE'S CAPTURED, BENT OVER, AND "INITIATED" BY THE POST NUKE FAIRY-FASCISTS. DID I MENTION THE EXPLODING HEADS?! LOTS OF EXPLODING HEADS, PEOPLE. GET THIS MOVIE.

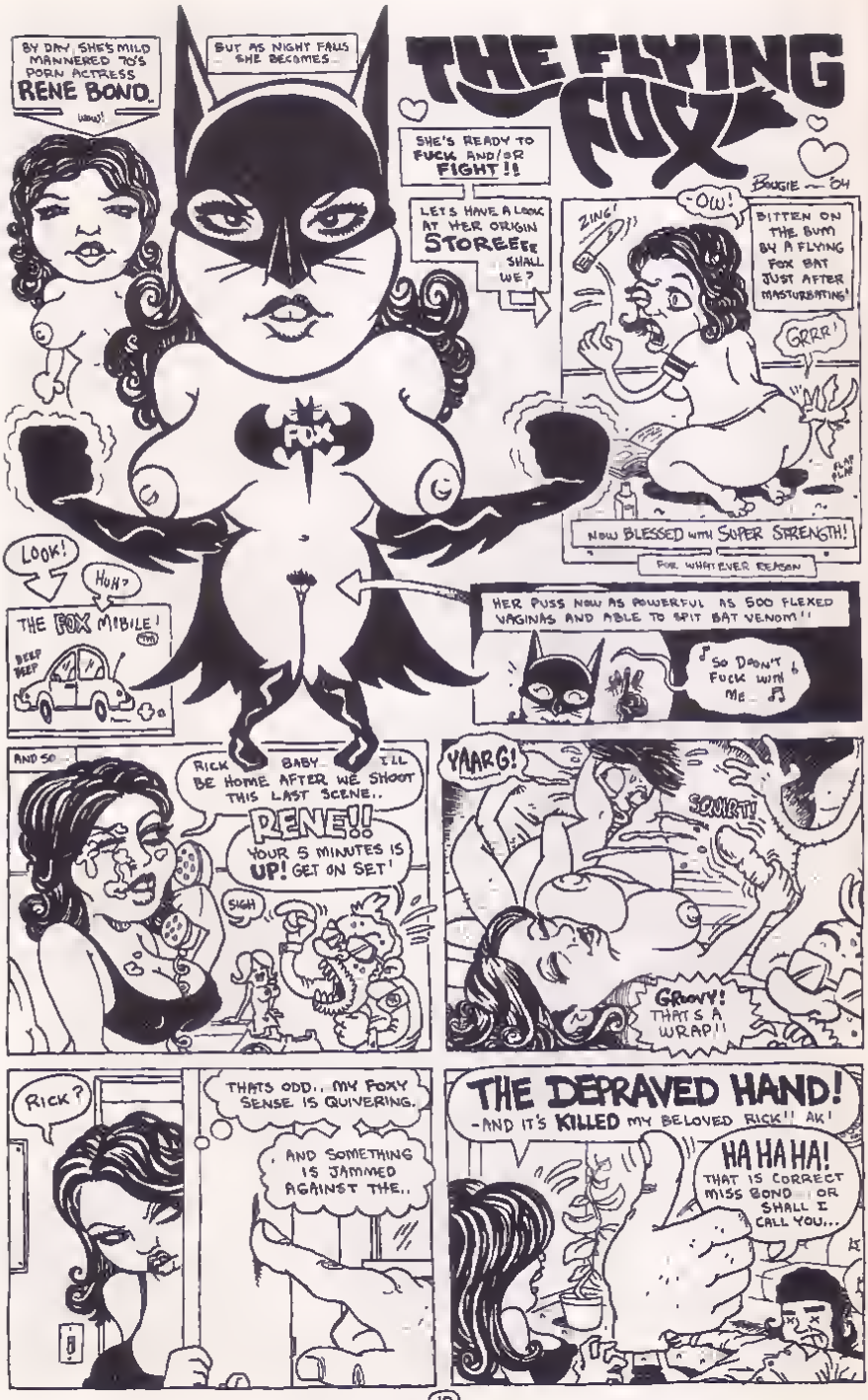


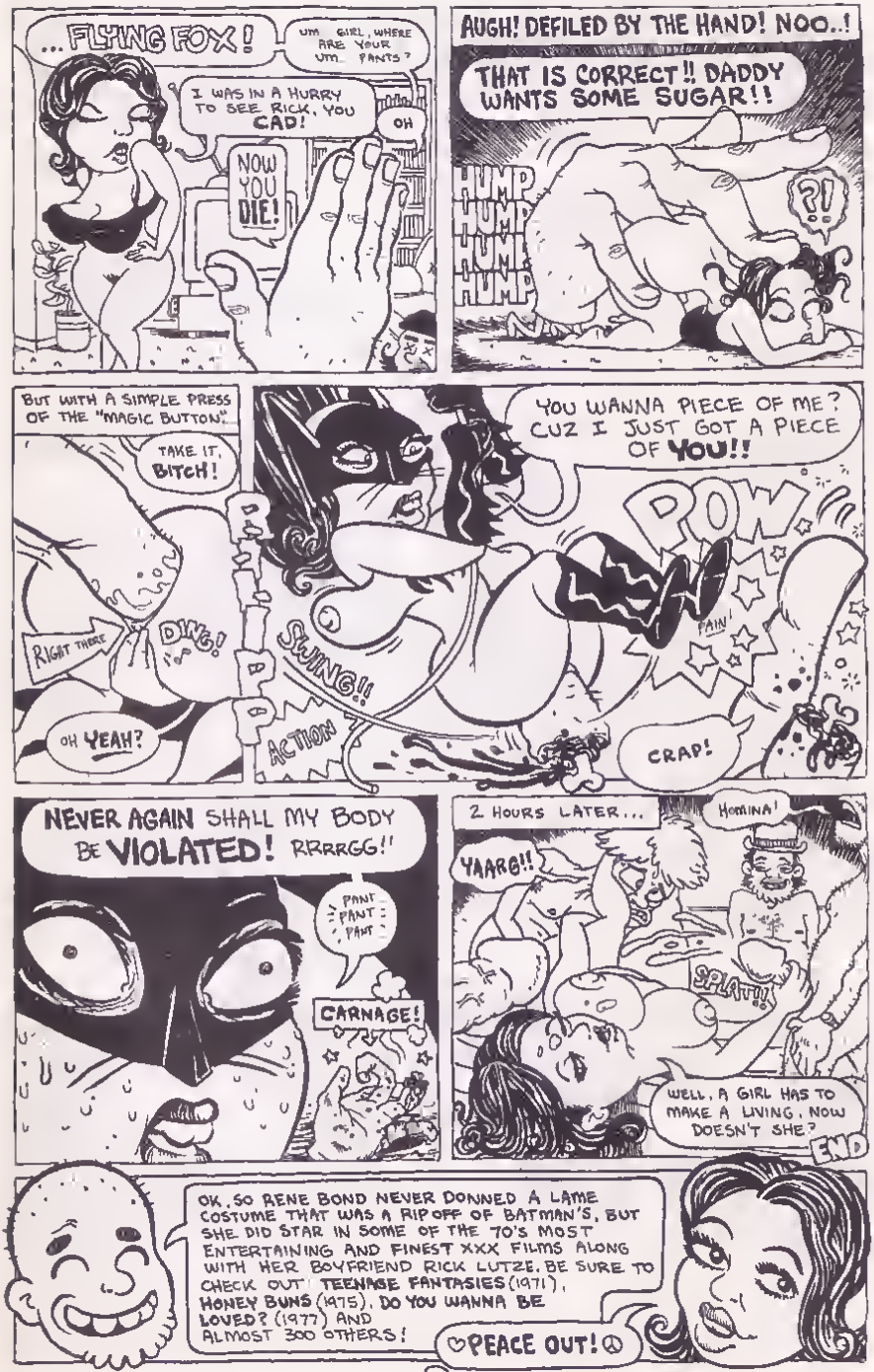

**WHEN THE WIND BLOWS** (1986)
JESUS CRISPIES, I'M NEVER SURE IF I SHOULD LAUGH OR CRY AFTER SEEING THIS ANIMATED FILM BASED ON THE COMIC BY BRITISH CARTOONIST RAYMOND BRIGGS. THE STORY PERFECTLY CHARICATURES AN ELDERLY COUPLE LIVING IN SMALL TOWN ENGLAND, A SWEET OLD PAIR WHO ARE DETERMINED TO KEEP THAT BRITISH STIFF UPPER LIP WITH NO CLUE ABOUT THE SAVAGE EFFECTS OF THE NUCLEAR BOMBS WHICH HAVE JUST RECENTLY LANDED IN NEARBY URBAN CENTERS. EVERYONE ELSE HAS EVACUATED, BUT LEFT BEHIND ARE THESE NAIVE INNOCENT GRANDPARENTS WHO SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY DIE RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES. THE FACT THAT IT'S ANIMATED IN A VERY CARTOONY STYLE, AND TAKES PLACE MOSTLY IN REAL TIME MAKES IT ALL THE MORE DISTURBING. GET THIS CARTOON FOR THE NEXT LITTLE RUGRAT YOU HAVE TO BABYSIT, AND WATCH HIM/HER PULL A PILLOWCASE OVER THEIR HEAD AND BLOW THEIR BRAINS OUT. YES, KIDS. THATS GOOD WHOLESOME ENTERTAINMENT.

—BOUSIE '05




**BAD BAD GANG** (1971) DIR. BY JOE DONNE
THE BAD BAD GANG ARE THE COBRAS, A GROWLING HERD OF LSD TAKIN', TOMAHAWK CHARYIN', FAT ASSED, HAIRY FREAKS ON BIG CHOPPERS THAT HAVE A WATERBED IN THEIR SECRET CAVE HIDEOUT, AND DIG ON THE ACT OF HASSLING + RAPING LUSCIOUS SEX KITTEN RENE BOND WHILE HER REAL LIFE MEATHEAD BOYFRIEND RIC LUTZE LOOKS ON. THIS SWEATY RETRO ROCKET FROM THE PORNO CRYPT IS ONE OF THE EARLIEST HARDCORE FEATURES AND REMINDS US THAT BACK IN THE EARLY 70'S, RAPE WAS SIMPLY A WAY OF BREAKING DOWN A WOMAN'S NATURAL RESISTANCE TO SEX. (!?) THE PLOT IS CONFUSED AND TOUGH TO FOLLOW, THE PRINT IS TOTALLY SCRATCHED TO SHIT, BUT AS THE PACKAGING SAYS, "AUDIENCES WEANED ON TODAY'S BLAND BORING ADULT FILMS WILL BLOW A BOWEL OVER THIS SHOCK PACKED, SEX-SOAKED RELIC FROM THE GOLDEN AGE OF PORN." AVAILABLE FROM WWW.SOMETHINGWEIRD.COM


THE FLYING FOX
BOUGIE — 04
BY DAY, SHE'S MILD MANNERED 70'S PORN ACTRESS RENE BOND.
BUT AS NIGHT FALLS SHE BECOMES...
SHE'S READY TO FUCK AND/OR FIGHT!!
LETS HAVE A LOOK AT HER ORIGIN STOREEEE SHALL WE?
ZING!
OW!
BITTEN ON THE BUM BY A FLYING FOX BAT JUST AFTER MASTURBATING!
GRRR!
NOW BLESSED WITH SUPER STRENGTH!
FOR WHATEVER REASON
HER PUSS NOW AS POWERFUL AS 500 FLEXED VAGINAS AND ABLE TO SPIT BAT VENOM!!
♫ SO DON'T FUCK WITH ME... ♫
LOOK!
HUH?
THE FOX MOBILE!
BEEP BEEP
AND SO...
RICK BABY I'LL BE HOME AFTER WE SHOOT THIS LAST SCENE..
RENE!! YOUR 5 MINUTES IS UP! GET ON SET!
SIGH
YAARG!
SONIC!!
GROOVY! THAT'S A WRAP!!
RICK?
THATS ODD.. MY FOXY SENSE IS QUIVERING.
AND SOMETHING IS JAMMED AGAINST THE..
THE DEPRAVED HAND!
-AND IT'S KILLED MY BELOVED RICK!! AK!
HA HA HA! THAT IS CORRECT MISS BOND OR SHALL I CALL YOU...

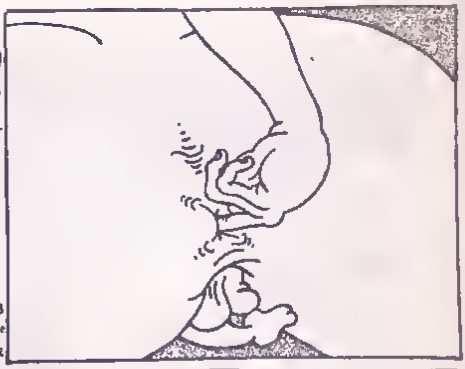

...FLYING FOX!
UM GIRL, WHERE ARE YOUR UM PANTS?
I WAS IN A HURRY TO SEE RICK, YOU CAD!
OH
NOW YOU DIE!
AUGH! DEFILED BY THE HAND! NOO..!
THAT IS CORRECT!! DADDY WANTS SOME SUGAR!!
HUMP HUMP HUMP HUMP
?!
BUT WITH A SIMPLE PRESS OF THE "MAGIC BUTTON"
TAKE IT, BITCH!
RIGHT THERE
DING!
OH YEAH?
SWING!!
ACTION
YOU WANNA PIECE OF ME? CUZ I JUST GOT A PIECE OF YOU!!
POW
PAIN!
CRAP!
NEVER AGAIN SHALL MY BODY BE VIOLATED! RRRRGG!!
PANT PANT PANT
CARNAGE!
2 HOURS LATER...
HOMINA!
YAARG!!
SPLATT!
WELL, A GIRL HAS TO MAKE A LIVING, NOW DOESN'T SHE?
END
OK, SO RENE BOND NEVER DONNED A LAME COSTUME THAT WAS A RIPOFF OF BATMAN'S, BUT SHE DID STAR IN SOME OF THE 70'S MOST ENTERTAINING AND FINEST XXX FILMS ALONG WITH HER BOYFRIEND RICK LUTZE. BE SURE TO CHECK OUT TEENAGE FANTASIES (1971), HONEY BUNS (1975), DO YOU WANNA BE LOVED? (1977) AND ALMOST 300 OTHERS!
♡PEACE OUT!☮

# THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF RICK TREMBLES

"RICK TREMBLES. HE'S A GUY FROM CANADA WHO WILL REVEAL THE MOST DISGUSTING, HORRIFYING SEXUAL FIXATIONS AND PERVERSIONS THAT I'VE EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO DISGUSTING!" – ROBERT CRUMB (COMICS JOURNAL)

MONTREAL CARTOONIST RICK TREMBLES IS A MULTI TALENTED DEGENERATE MOVIE-OBSESSED PERFECTIONIST WHOSE OUTPUT REVOLVES AROUND TRASHY GENRE MOVIES, MASTURBATION, BODILY SECRETIONS, ANALINGUS, AND DEBAUCHERY.

TREMBLES RECEIVED A GRANT FROM THE CANADA COUNCIL FOR THE ARTS TO COMPLETE THE AMBITIOUS ANIMATION/LIVE ACTION VERSION OF ONE OF HIS AUTOBIO COMIX CALLED "HOW DID I GET SO ANAL?" THAT SHORT FILM IS **GOOPY SPASMS**, AND ANIMATOR BILL PLYMPTON HAS CALLED IT "THE SICKEST FILM I'VE SEEN ALL YEAR!". SO OF COURSE, I HAD TO TRACK IT DOWN AND PEEP IT FOR MYSELF. THIS ENDED UP HAPPENING AT THE AMAZING 2004 CINEMUERTE FILM FEST HERE IN VANCOUVER.



INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR SHOTS OF RICK FINGERING HIS BUMHOLE. – FROM 2004'S "GOOPY SPASMS"

RUNNING JUST A SCANT 10 MINUTES, THIS OPEN AND HILARIOUS VIEW OF THE INNER SEXUAL WORKINGS OF A CARTOONISTS MIND (AND BUTT) PUT A BIG FAT SMILE ON MY FACE. THE AUDIENCE I SAW IT WITH ALTERNATED BETWEEN TOTALLY GROSSED OUT AND UTTERLY ENCHANTED, BUT I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT PEOPLE WERE REALLY THINKING ABOUT TREMBLES AS HE LAID HIS SEX LIFE AND FANTASIES BARE BEFORE THEIR JUICY, LEERING EYES. WERE THEY TURNED ON?



WHEN ASKED ABOUT THE REASONS FOR MAKING A COMIC AND ANIMATED FILM DEALING WITH SUCH PRIVATE SEXUAL PERVERSITIES, RICK ADMITTED: "WHAT INSTIGATED THE STRIP WERE THE INCREDIBLY SATISFYING WAKING FANTASIES I WAS HAVING ABOUT PRETTY GIRLS I KNEW SQUATTING OVER MY FACE IN ORDER TO PRODUCE HOT, HEALTHY TURDS INTO MY GAPING MOUTH. I THOUGHT IT WAS A CURIOUS AND GENUINE ENOUGH IMPULSE TO INVESTIGATE. I WAS SICK OF THE GLUT OF STINK, WEAK, AUTO-BIO COMIX BEING DONE BY OTHERS."

EQUALLY AS ENTERTAINING, BUT FAR LESS CONCERNED WITH RICK'S PERSONAL TURD-FLAVORED CROSS-DRESSING DEMONS IS HIS NEW BOOK **MOTION PICTURE PURGATORY** FROM FAB PRESS. THIS 194 PAGE BLACK AND WHITE TEXT-HEAVY HAND-LETTERED TOME IS ONE OF THE SINGLE COOLEST MOVIE RELATED BOOKS OF 2004 I MEAN, THIS IS THE KIND OF FUCKING BOOK I'D MAKE IF I WAS TALENTED ENOUGH. THE ENTIRE THING IS A COLLECTION OF ONE PAGE MOVIE REVIEWS IN COMICBOOK FORM. ALL CREATED IN TREMBLES UNIQUE, INTELLIGENT, QUIRKY STYLE. THE ART IS JAGGED AND JARRING (LIKE PEN AND INK DAGGERS CUTTING YOUR GENITALS TO RIBBONS) AND RICKS CHOICE OF FILMS TO REVIEW, SCENES AND DIALOG TO DEPICT, AND HIS MUTED OPINIONS ON THOSE FILMS – ARE ENTERTAINING WITHOUT QUESTION. THIS IS THE WAY ALL FILM REVIEWERS SHOULD WORK.

IF THE COMICS THERIN HAVE A FAULT, IT WOULD BE THAT OCCASIONALLY RICK SUCKS HIS OWN COCK. HE FALLS IN LOVE WITH HIS OWN WRITING TO AN EXTENT THAT HE SOMETIMES FORFEITS READABILITY DURING HIS QUEST TO IMPRESS THE READER WITH HOW CREATIVELY HE CAN STRING WORDS TOGETHER. THAT SAID – I STILL HAVE NO PROBLEM RECOMMENDING TREMBLES BOOK AND WORK TO C.S. READERS AND I REALLY HOPE THAT **GOOPY SPASMS** FINDS IT'S WAY TO DVD SOON.

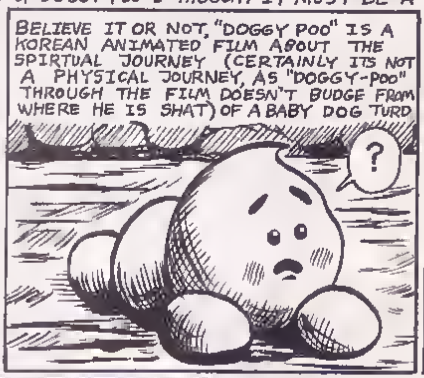
FROM TREMBLES' REVIEW OF "CALIGULA"



# DOGGY-POO

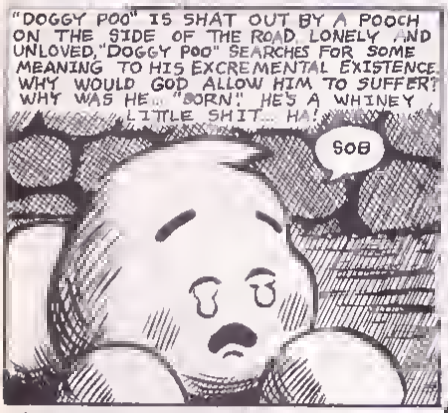
WHEN I FIRST HEARD OF DOGGY-POO I THOUGHT IT MUST BE A JOKE - COLIN UPTON 04











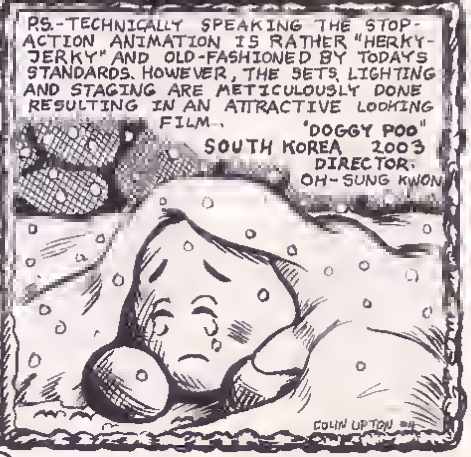











3/7 1932. STRUNG OUT AND BROKE, LOUISE FINDS HERSELF IN NEW JERSEY, MODELING FOR A DEMENTED, BUT WELL HEELED DWARF SCULPTOR!
PYGMALION AND GALATIA
HEY! NO MOVING AND NO SMOKING!
Fuck You!
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF LOUISE BROOKS.
Kim Deitch




# WHAT IS WRONG WITH THE MOVIES?

I INTEND TO PROVE THAT THE COMMERCIAL MOVING PICTURE IS AN UNMITIGATED CURSE, THAT IT IS SO VILE IN IT'S INFLUENCE THAT NO CHRISTIAN SHOULD EVER SET FOOT IN A MOVIE THEATER, THAT PARENTS SHOULD NOT ALLOW THEIR CHILDREN TO ATTEND ANY COMMERCIAL PICTURE SHOW. THE MOVIE IS THE FEEDER OF LUST, THE PERVERTER OF MORALS, THE TOOL OF GREED, THE SCHOOL OF CRIME, THE BETRAYER OF INNOCENCE. IT PICTURES MURDER AS ENTERTAINMENT, NAKEDNESS AND INDECENCY AS BEAUTY, DIVORCE AND REVELING AS PROPER, AND LEGITIMATE. MOVIES DEBAUCH THE MINDS OF CHILDREN, INFLAME THE HEARTS OF SINNERS, AND HARDENS THE SOUL. THEY ARE A TRAP FOR THE YOUNG, A MOCKER OF GOD, A CURSE TO AMERICA!

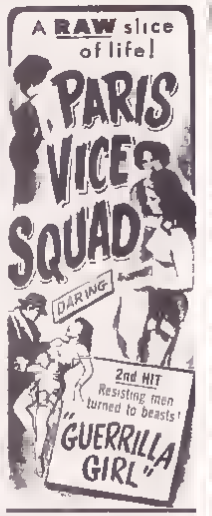
I ONCE CONTENDED THAT THE MOVING PICTURE THEATER COULD BE A GREAT BLESSING TO MANKIND I INSISTED THAT THE MOVIES DID ME NO HARM BUT SADLY, I WAS FORCED TO CHANGE MY OPINION. I REMEMBER WALKING OUT OF A MOVIE THEATER IN SHAME EMBARRASSED BY THE LEWDNESS OF A FILM THAT WAS SHOWN, WHERE I HAD TAKEN MY SISTER AND ANOTHER YOUNG WOMAN FRIEND, MY CONSCIENCE HURT ME. I WAS FORCED TO THE CONCLUSION, EVENTUALLY, THAT NO CHRISTIAN SHOULD ATTEND PICTURE SHOWS. THROUGH THE YEARS, THAT IMPRESSION HAS DEEPENED. I HAVE NOTICED THE EFFECT THAT MOVIES HAVE HAD ON THOSE WITH WHOM I HAVE COME IN CONTACT WITH. THE PICTURE THEATERS ARE SO UNIFORMLY "SOLD OUT" TO SIN, THAT NO CHRISTIAN SHOULD EVER ATTEND ONE. AND IT IS DANGEROUS AND WICKED TO EVER ALLOW A CHILD TO ATTEND A PICTURE SHOW. I BEG YOU TO AVOID IT AS YOU WOULD AVOID THE PLAGUE.

THE MEN WHO MAKE THE PICTURES ARE GENERALLY IMMORAL MEN, LEWD MEN, LUSTFUL MEN. THE SAME THING IS TRUE OF THE WOMEN WHO APPEAR AS STARS AND LEADING CHARACTERS IN THE MOVING PICTURES. THEY ARE EMBRACED BY MANY MEN, FONDLED BY MANY MEN, WITH NO MAIDENLY MODESTY IN THE MATTER OF SEX. THE SUCCESSFUL ACTOR OR ACTRESS IS THE ONE WHO CAN ENJOY AND PARTICIPATE IN THE VERY FEELINGS AND THOUGHTS OF THE CHARACTERS THEY PORTRAY. THE RESULT IS A BREAKDOWN IN MORAL FIBRE, IN MODESTY, IN RESTRAINT. LUST IS INCREASED, AFTER THINKING EVIL IN EVERY PICTURE, MOVIE PLAYERS ACT EVIL. MOVIE PEOPLE ARE NOTORIOUSLY IMMORAL.

WHY ALL THE SEX STORIES ON THE SCREEN? WHY THE BEDROOM SCENES? WHY IS IT THAT ALL THE ACTRESSES HAVE TO SHOW THEIR LEGS? WHY ALL THE SUGGESTIVE AND BAWDY LINES? WHY ARE THE LOVE TRIANGLES AND PROSTITUTES IDEALIZED IN THE MOTION PICTURES? THE REASON IS THIS - SUCH PICTURES WILL GET CROWDS, CROWDS OF THE LUSTFUL, CROWDS OF WHOM THEY MAY GET MONEY - THAT IS THE AIM OF THE PICTURE INDUSTRY. THE MOTIVE IS GREED, AND THAT MOTIVE PUTS THE MOVING-PICTURE INDUSTRY IN THE SAME CLASS AS THE SALOON KEEPERS, DOPE PEDDLERS, AND WHITE SLAVE TRAFFICKERS.

WE ARE TOLD THAT LOVE IS ONE OF THE GREAT THEMES OF THE MOVIES. BUT A LITTLE CONSIDERATION WILL SHOW THAT THIS "LOVE" IS NOT NORMAL, WHOLESOME AND GODLY LOVE LIKE THAT OF A MAN FOR HIS WIFE. RATHER, WHAT IS SHOWN IS SIMPLY PASSION WITH NO RESERVE, NO RETICENCE, NO MODESTY, WITH NOTHING SACRED. THESE MOVIES HAVE MADE LOVE, WHICH ACCORDING TO THE BIBLE OUGHT TO BE LIKE THAT OF CHRIST FOR HIS CHURCH (EPH 5:23-33), INTO ANIMALISM, INFLAMING SEX ORGANS, EXHIBITING SEX CHARMS, OPENLY ENJOYING SEX DESIRE AND FLAUNTING BEFORE THE WORLD THE EXHIBITION OF THIS BEFORE THE EYES AND MINDS OF YOUNG PEOPLE IS A CURSE BEYOND HUMAN MEASUREMENT.

THIS OPEN, SHAMELESS, LICENTIOUS LOVE MAKING EXHIBITED BY THE MOVIES, WHICH INCLUDES LONG EMBRACES, IS WHOLLY UNWHOLESOME AND EVIL. THIS NECKING, THIS DISPLAY OF BODIES, THESE HOT KISSES, THESE SECRET MEETINGS ARE ALL SHOWN ON THE SCREENS AND ENJOYED BY MILLIONS OF AMERICAN PEOPLE OPENLY. THIS IS DISREPUTABLE, LICENTIOUS AND EVIL! THERE WAS A TIME WHEN A MAN FELT HIMSELF FORTUNATE IF HE GOT A FLEETING KISS OR TWO BEFORE HIS SWEETHEART BECAME HIS BRIDE. IN THOSE DAYS, MEN CAME TO THEIR BRIDES WITH A LOVE THAT WAS HOLY AND LAID HANDS UPON THEM ONLY WITH REVERENCE AND HONOR. AND NOW, GOD




TWO WEEKS ONLY
SEPTEMBER 18—OCTOBER 1
JANUS FILMS PRESENTS JERRY WINTERS




IN HER TWO GREATEST FILMS
G.W. Pabst's
PANDORA'S BOX
DIARY OF A LOST GIRL
WITH LIVE MUSICAL ACCOMPANIMENT

PITY US! HOW IS IT? YOUNG PEOPLE DANCE, SWIM (WITH FEW CLOTHES ON), AND TAKE ALL KINDS OF LIBERTIES WITH EACH OTHERS BODIES, ARMS ABOUT ONE ANOTHER, FACE AGAINST FACE, IN PUBLIC PARKS, IN AUTOMOBILES, ON FRONT PORCHES, SUCH COUPLES KISS FREELY AND OPENLY, EVEN AT PUBLIC SOCIAL GATHERINGS!

EVERY CHILD THAT ATTENDS THE MOVIES REGULARLY IS SUBJECTED TO EXCITEMENT OF AN ABNORMAL AND EXTREME KIND, EXCITEMENT THAT EFFECTS THE NERVES - SOMETIMES FOR DAYS. THIS IS EXCITEMENT THAT EFFECTS SLEEP AND SCHOOL WORK, TO FILL MINDS OF GIRLS IN THEIR EARLY TEENS OR AT ANY AGE WITH THOUGHTS ONLY OF HUGS AND KISSES IS NO TRUE PORTRAYAL OF LOVE! I DO NOT WANT SEX DELINQUENCY TO APPEAR DESIRABLE, NAY, IRRESISTIBLE TO MY DAUGHTERS, NOR TO MY SELF, NOR ANYONE ELSE

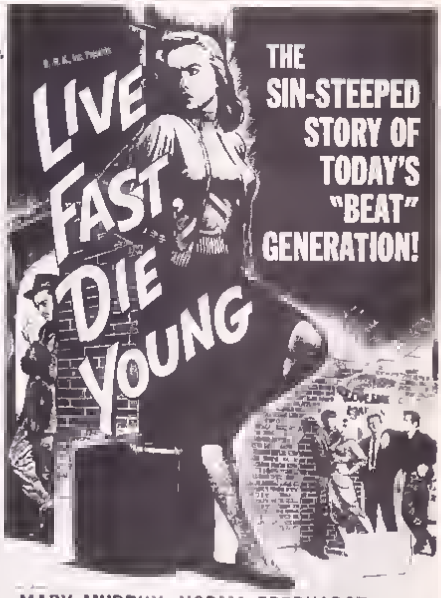
LISTEN TO THE TESTIMONY OF THIS FIFTEEN YEAR OLD COLORED GIRL:

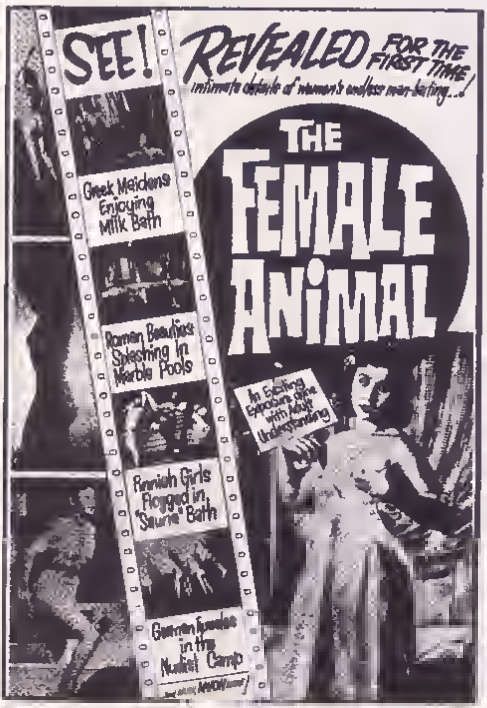
"I FELL IN LOVE WITH GILBERT ROLLAND. I WOULD IMAGINE I WAS THE LEADING LADY IN THE PICTURES HE PLAYED IN. I USED TO SIT AND DAYDREAM THAT ONE DAY I WOULD MARRY GILBERT ROLLAND AND WE WOULD HAVE A LOVELY TIME UNTIL I WENT OUT WITH ROMAN NAVARRO AND GILBERT WOULD CATCH ME KISSING RAMON."

THAT COLORED GIRL WOULD MAKE A SPLENDID MOVIE PICTURE ACTRESS! HOW WELL SHE LEARNED THE LESSON TAUGHT BY THE MOVIES SUCH IMAGERY, SUCH DREAMS, SUCH DESIRES PUT IN THE HEART OF YOUNG PEOPLE WILL INFLUENCE POWERFULLY FOR EVIL.

WE CANNOT ALWAYS KNOW JUST WHAT SUBTLE INFLUENCE SATAN USES TO HARDEN A HEART AT A CRITICAL TIME, TO BREAK THE CONVICTION OF SIN TO TRAP AND WAYLAY AND SIDETRACK ONE WHO HAS HEARD THE GOSPEL MESSAGE AND WITH WHOM THE SPIRIT OF GOD IS DEALING. BUT SURELY SATAN HAS IN MILLIONS OF CASES USED THE PICTURE SHOW TO DISTRACT THE MINDS AND HARDEN THE HEARTS OF THOSE WHO OTHERWISE MIGHT HAVE LISTENED TO GOD'S HOLY WORD.

ONLY AT THE JUDGMENT BAR OF GOD WILL MEN KNOW THE INCALCULABLE, ETERNAL, SPIRITUAL EVIL OF THE MOVIES! I AM NOT ALONE IN MY STAND AGAINST THE




MOVING PICTURE SHOW. THE BEST CHURCHES WILL NOT HAVE SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS WHO ATTEND PICTURE SHOWS. THE GREAT MOODY CHURCH IN CHICAGO, ONE OF THE GREATEST IN ALL THE WORLD AND ONE OF THE MOST INFLUENTIAL, THE MOODY CHURCH, I SAY, REQUIRES EVERY ONE WHO APPLIES FOR MEMBERSHIP OPENLY TO RENOUNCE ATTENDANCE AT PICTURE SHOWS!

IN VIEW OF ALL OF THESE FACTS, FACTS CAREFULLY STUDIED, WISELY WEIGHED, AND MODERATELY BUT PLAINLY STATED - IN VIEW OF THESE FACTS I SAY, WHAT SHALL WE DO ABOUT THE MOVIES? MAKING IT MORE DEFINATE, WHAT SHOULD YOU AT THIS MOMENT, READING THIS BOOK, DO ABOUT THE MOVIES?

**PUT CHRIST FIRST TODAY AND QUIT THE MOVIES FOREVER!!** I ASK YOU, DO YOU BELIEVE JESUS WOULD ATTEND THE PICTURE SHOWS IF HE WERE ALIVE TODAY? IF HE WOULD NOT ATTEND, YOU SHOULD NOT ATTEND. THINK HOW MUCH JESUS GAVE UP FOR YOU. HE PAID FOR YOUR SOUL SUCH A PRICE, THAT YOU SURELY CANNOT DENY HIM THIS!

HOW HAPPY YOUR FUTURE! HOW SAFE IS YOUR SOUL! ONE OF THESE DAYS EVERY MOVIE SCREEN WILL BE BURNED DOWN, EVERY MOVIE THEATER SHAKEN TO PIECES. YOU HAVE AN IMMORTAL SOUL THAT MUST SPEND ETERNITY IN HEAVEN OR HELL. WILL YOU TURN TO CHRIST TODAY AND SURRENDER TO HIM?

THE PROCEEDING PIECE WAS VIOLENTLY AND SINFULLY RIPPED FROM THE PAGES OF **WHAT IS WRONG WITH THE MOVIES?** A WILD AND SEARING 125 PAGE RANT AGAINST FILMS BY JOHN RICE - PUBLISHED WAAAAY BACK IN 1938 BY ZONDERVAN PUBLISHING HOUSE, GRAND RAPIDS MICHIGAN. RICE ALSO PUBLISHED A GUILT-BASED PAGE-TURNER CALLED **WHAT IS WRONG WITH THE DANCE**

**PUT CHRIST FIRST AND QUIT THE MOVIES FOREVER**

# THE SKELETAL UN-DEAD MAN THE HELM:

## THE ATMOSPHERE OF AMANDO DE OSSORIO'S HORROR OF THE ZOMBIES...

BY: SINISTER SAM McKINLAY

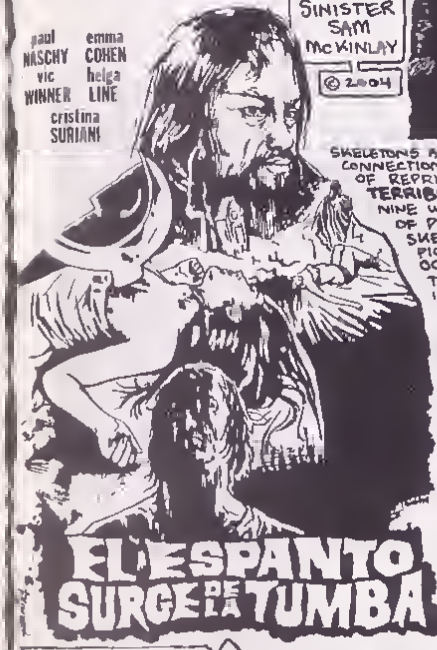
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paul NASCHY vic WINNER

emma COHEN helga LINE

cristina SURIANI





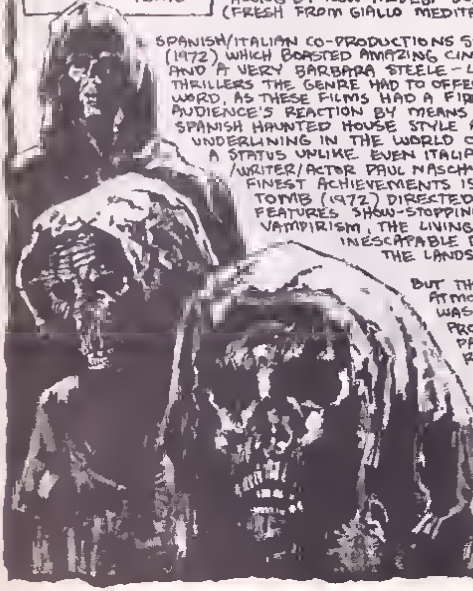
SKELETONS AND THE OCEAN HAVE ALWAYS HAD A STRONG CONNECTION. I RECENTLY PICKED UP THE COMPLETE SET OF REPRINTED 50'S HORROR COMICS CALLED **TALES TOO TERRIBLE TO TELL**, AND ADORNING THE COVER OF ISSUE NINE WAS AN AMAZING COVER FROM THE HALLOWED DAYS OF PRE-CODE HORROR FEATURING A COUPLE OF SKELETONS - OR RATHER THE UNDEAD - ABOUT TO PICK UP A MAN WHO HAS BEEN STRANDED IN THE OCEAN. BEHIND THE SCENE LOOMS THE GALLEON THE SKELETONS DISEMBARKED FROM, ALSO COVERED IN A GHOSTLY SKELETAL CREW.

THIS STUNNING COVER BRINGS TO MY MIND THE JAPANESE HORROR CLASSIC **KYUKETSU DOKURO SEN** AKA "THE HUMAN SKELETON" (1968 DIR BY HIROSHI MATSUNO) IN WHICH A MURDERED AND SUBSEQUENTLY SKELETAL CREW AND PASSENGERS ARE FREQUENTLY SHOWN CARTOONISHLY ABSTRACTED AND HANGING FROM THE BOAT TO THE WIDE-EYED ASTONISHMENT OF THE LIVE ACTORS. THE OTHER MAJOR FILM THAT COMES TO MIND IS AMANDO DE OSSORIO'S **HORROR OF THE ZOMBIES** AKA "THE GHOST GALLEON" (1974) WHICH FEATURES THE FAMOUS "BLIND DEAD", AND THEIR NEW DOMINION OVER THE OCEANS VIA A MENACING PARALLEL UNIVERSE/FOG AND A GHOST GALLEON.

# EL ESPANTO SURGE DE LA TUMBA

NASCHY'S "HORROR RISES FROM THE TOMB"

SPAIN'S LEGACY TO 70'S HORROR IS USUALLY OVERSHADOWED BY ALL THE ITALIAN GREATS OF THE GENRE STARTING FROM BAVA, FREDA, AND MARGHERITI'S GOTHIC FILMS THAT HELPED TO BUILD THE EXPORT INDUSTRY OF HORROR FILMS EVENTUALLY EXTENDING TO COLOR NASCHY'S HORROR VEHICLES. THE 70'S WERE RUN BY THE GIALLO STRUCTURE AND THEME OF REALIST MYSTERY MURDER ACTS, EVENTUALLY DIRECTING THE ITALIAN HORROR BUSINESS INTO THE GOLDEN AGE OF GORE, THE EARLY 80'S AND THE ZOMBIE SPLATTER PULLED ALONG BY NOW MODEST BUDGETS AND TALENTS SUCH AS LUCIO FULCI (FRESH FROM GIALLO MEDITATION HIMSELF).



SPANISH/ITALIAN CO-PRODUCTIONS SUCH AS TONINO VALERII'S **MY DEAR KILLER** (1972) WHICH BOASTED AMAZING CINEMATOGRAPHY, GEORGE HILTON AS THE LEAD, AND A VERY BARBARA STEELE-LIKE PATTY SHEPPARD, WERE SOME OF THE BEST THRILLERS THE GENRE HAD TO OFFER IN THE 70'S. "ATMOSPHERE" IS THE KEY WORD, AS THESE FILMS HAD A FIRM GRASP ON HOW TO MANIPULATE THE AUDIENCE'S REACTION BY MEANS OF A SPLENDID SPOOK SHOW SCENARIO. SPANISH HAUNTED HOUSE STYLE AND VISUALS HAVE ALWAYS HAD A VISCERAL UNDERLINING IN THE WORLD OF THE SPANISH HORROR FILM, ACHIEVING A STATUS UNLIKE EVEN ITALIAN HORROR FILMS POST 1970 DIRECTOR/WRITER/ACTOR PAUL NASCHY HAD MANY EXAMPLES - BUT ONE OF HIS FINEST ACHIEVEMENTS IS UNDOUBTEDLY HORROR RISES FROM THE TOMB (1972) DIRECTED BY THE GREAT CARLOS AURED - AND FEATURES SHOW-STOPPING HAUNTED AND CLAUSTROPHOBIC EVIL VIA VAMPIRISM, THE LIVING DEAD DEAD SWAMPS, AND THE INESCAPABLE DARKNESS OF THE SURROUNDING LAKE AND THE LANDSCAPE.

BUT THE SPANISH DIRECTOR AT THE CENTER OF THE ATMOSPHERIC HORROR MOVEMENT IN HIS COUNTRY WAS AMANDO DE OSSORIO. OSSORIO HAD A GREAT PROLIFIC LINEAGE OF FILMS THAT RIVALED OR PARALLELED THE WORK OF JEAN ROLLIN IN REGARDS TO A PERVASIVE PERSONAL STYLE FROM ONE OF HIS EARLIEST WORKS **FANGS OF THE LIVING DEAD** (1968) WHICH BOASTED A VAMPIRE PLOT LINE AND THE DARK COMPACT VISAGE OF A GOTHIC CASTLE, TO HIS LATER WORK **THE POSSESSED** (1974) WHICH FEATURED AN **EXORCIST**-STYLE STORYLINE EQUIPPED WITH DISTURBING AND EVEN DISTASTEFUL SEQUENCES COUPLED WITH THE MANDATORY SATANIC IMAGERY. OSSORIO EVEN HAD THE SPLATTER AND MASTERY OF THE MONSTER MOVIE COVERED, AS HIS **LORELY'S GRASP** (1972) IS A FINE EXAMPLE OF

THE **CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON** AESTHETIC MIXED WITH GORE AND ANOTHER DARK LAKE (THE MONSTERS HOME) THAT ACTS AS A DEPRESSING FOREGROUND TO THE ACTION AND THE STORY

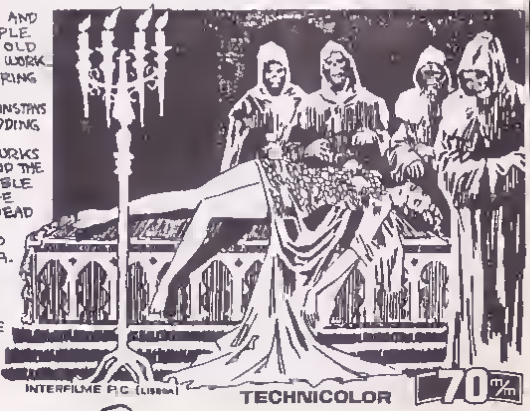
AMANDO DE OSSORIO'S MOST FAMOUS ACHIEVEMENTS IN THE WORLD OF THE HORROR FILM COLLECTOR ARE OBVIOUSLY HIS 'BLIND DEAD' FILMS. REVOLVING AROUND THE FRAMEWORK AND LEGEND OF THE NON-FICTIONAL TEMPLAR KNIGHTS THAT HAVE RETURNED AS THE ITALO-STYLE ZOMBIE UN-DEAD WITH THEIR EYES EATEN OUT BY BIRDS, (OR BURNED OUT, DEPENDING ON WHICH YOU PREFER) OSSORIO BUILT A MINI SPANISH EMPIRE AND SERIES AROUND THE LUMBERING AND SKELETAL HORSE-DRIVEN DEAD MEN. IN TOTAL, THERE ARE 4 FILMS IN THE SERIES (IF YOU DON'T COUNT JESUS FRANCO'S UNOFFICIAL X-RATED 1985 SEQUEL **MANSION OF THE LIVING DEAD**) THAT ARE ALL AMAZING AND WELL RESPECTED WITHIN THE ANNALS OF EUROTRASH FANDOM.




THE SERIES FEATURES THE INTRODUCTORY AND EXPLICIT **TOMBS OF THE BLIND DEAD** (1971) WHICH INCLUDES THE YOU-BECOME-A-ZOMBIE-IF-BITEN-BY-ONE RULE, **RETURN OF THE BLIND DEAD** (1973) A MORE ACTION PACKED RIDE THAN THE FIRST, YET LACKS IN SOME OF THE DEVELOPMENTAL ISSUES, **HORROR OF THE ZOMBIES** (1974), AND THE EYE-BLEEDING **NIGHT OF THE SEAGULLS** WHICH WAS SOAKED IN SEASIDE IMAGERY IMPALED UPON EXAMPLES OF CREATURE WORSHIP AND TOWN PAGAN RITUAL.

MY FAVORITE FILM IN THE "FRANCHISE" AND THE MOST ELUSIVE TO FIND UNCUT (EVEN MORE SO THAN THE RARE PRINT OF THE PRE-ANCHOR BAY **TOMBS OF THE BLIND DEAD** THAT INCLUDED THE TRAIN MASSACRE) IS **HORROR OF THE ZOMBIES**. FOR THE LONGEST TIME, A COPY WAS FLOATING AROUND FROM "WORLD'S WORST VIDEOS" THAT WAS MISSING SOME KEY GORE SCENES, BUT HAS ALL THE STUNNING HAUNTED ATMOSPHERE OF THE GHOST GALLEON INTACT

THE PLOT FOLLOWS SOME BIKINI MODELS WHO GET RAMMED HARD BY THE GALLEON DURING A PUBLICITY STUNT IN A POWER BOAT - HENCE THEIR DECIDING TO BOARD THE OLD SHIP TO DISCOVER THE BONE-CHILLING FACT THAT THE BLIND DEAD ARE LIVING ABOARD THE VESSEL IN COFFINS - JUST WAITING FOR NUBILE VICTIMS. THE GALLEON'S INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR IS THE ULTIMATE EXAMPLE OF A CINEMATIC GHOST SHIP, WITH OLD ROTTED, DANK, AND DECREPIT WOOD WORK A SEARCH PARTY IS RUSTLED UP BY A CARING FRIEND, AND THE BRAINS BEHIND THE PUBLICITY STUNT (SPANISH HORROR MAINSTAYS JACK TAYLOR AND MARIA PERSCHY); ADDING TO THE FUN AS THEY ALSO FIND THE ENVELOPING FOG AND GALLEON THAT LURKS WITHIN. THE GORE SCENES FOLLOW, AND THE PRIMARY CUT SCENE BECOMES VISIBLE (THE DISMEMBERING OF ONE OF THE SCREAMING GIRLS) AND THE BLIND DEAD ARE SEEMINGLY PUT TO DEATH AS THE VERITABLE TREASURE IS STOLEN AND THE COFFINS ARE TOSSED IN THE SEA.




IN SOME CIRCLES **HORROR OF THE ZOMBIES** IS REGARDED AS THE WEAKEST IN THE SERIES, BUT I CONSIDER THESE OBJECTIONS TO THE FILM AS PURELY DUE TO THE LACK OF SMOOTHNESS AND PLOT DEVELOPMENT/FX, WITHOUT TAKING INTO ACCOUNT THE COMPETENT RING

OF ATMOSPHERE AND PURE CREATIVE ABSTRACTION THAT THE FILM ACHIEVES. YES, THE FOOTAGE OF THE MODEL BOAT FROM THE WATER FORCES THE VIEWER TO SUSPEND SOME DISBELIEF, BUT THIS MOVIE IS STILL REPRESENTATIVE OF A PERFECT AMALGAMATION OF SPANISH HORROR STYLING FROM THE 70'S, EXECUTED MASTERFULLY BY ONE OF THE LEADING CREATIVE AND DIRECTORIAL GENRE FORCES OF THE TIME. IT'S A CONDENSED CELLULOID ANOMALY THAT SUBJECTS THE VIEWER TO A BLEED OF ALL THE ITALO-GOTHIC STYLIZATIONS COUPLED WITH THE VAST HISTORY OF THE DECREPIT EARLY 70'S SPANISH HORROR.

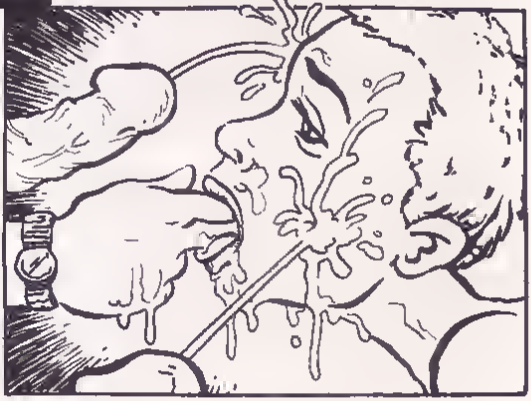
THE UNCUT PRINT OF **HORROR OF THE ZOMBIES** IS CURRENTLY AVAILABLE FROM MIDNIGHT VIDEO, AND THERE'S WORD THAT THE FILM RIGHTS HAVE BEEN PICKED UP FOR RELEASE AS PART OF A BLIND DEAD BOX SET FROM BLUE UNDERGROUND.



YET ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE BLIND DEAD IN OSSORIO'S "HORROR OF THE ZOMBIES"

# KitKat EXPERIMENT #17

2003. AKA: "EXPERIMENT AUSGELIEFERT SIEN 17"

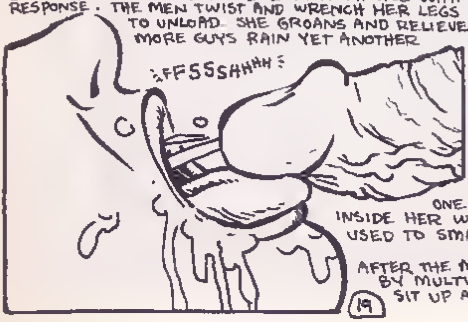


GOOD CHRIST... THIS IS ONE INTENSE PORN MOVIE, AND HAS ONLY STRENGTHENED MY OPINION THAT ANYONE WHO HAS TOLD ME HOW SICK THEY THINK NORTH AMERICAN PORN HOUNDS ARE (SUCH AS TIM POWERS, MAX HARDCORE AND KHAN TUSION) HAVE NO FUCKING CLUE WHAT HAS BEEN COMING OUT OF GERMANY THESE DAYS.

"**KIT KAT: EXPERIMENT 17**" IS A SINGLE VIDEOTAPED SCENE THAT TAKES PLACE IN BERLIN'S INFAMOUS KIT KAT FETISH SEX CLUB, AND LASTS FOR NEARLY 2 HOURS. IT FEATURES A HERD OF GUYS AND ONE FRIENDLY LOOKING SHORT HAIRED BLONDE FRAULINE WHO, WHILE SUBMISSIVE AND CONSENTING, GETS ABUSED BEYOND IMAGINATION. I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE OUR TIME BY JUSTIFYIN OR CONDEMNING VICTIM FLAVORED GENDER POLITICS IN PORN, OR EXPOUND ON THE RIGHT OR WRONGS OF EXTREME DEBASEMENT AND HUMILIATION BASED XXX. JUST FEEL FREE TO APPLY YOUR OWN VALUES TO THIS BLOW BY BLOW SYNOPSIS.

THE "FUN" STARTS WITH OUR NAKED GERMAN PORN SLUT RIDING INTO THE OPPULENT CLUB ON A SILVER 'RAZOR' SCOOTER BEFORE BEING CHASED AND HAULED DOWN LIKE WILD GAME BY A GROUP OF MEN IN SUITS, WHO THEN PLACE HER IN A WOODEN BONDAGE STOCKADE ON HER BACK, AND TAKE TURNS PISSING IN HER FACE AND OPEN MOUTH. THESE AREN'T GENTLEMEN, AND AFTER ABOUT 20 MINUTES OF THIS, THEY LET HER OUT AND SHE BLOWS A FEW OF THEM WHILE TAKING EVEN MORE PISS DOWN THE GULLET. IT'S QUIRKY, BUT THIS TIMID NERDY-LOOKING GIRL SEEMS TO GENUINELY ENJOY THE FLAVOR OF PEE, ONLY SEEMING DISTRESSED WHEN ONE OF THE COCKS POWERS IT'S GOLDEN SPRAY UP HER NOSE, CAUSING HER TO COUGH AND GASP WILDLY FOR AIR

THEY MOVE HER ON HER BACK TO A LONG WEIRD LOOKING LOUNGE CHAIR, AND 5 GLOOMY LOOKING EUROSTUDS PISS HARD IN HER FACE AT THE SAME TIME! KEEP IN MIND THE POOR GIRL HAS TAKEN BLADDER AFTER BLADDER AFTER BLADDER OF WIZZ DOWN HER THROAT, AND HER GUT BAG HAS SWOLLEN TO UNCOMFORTABLE PROPORTIONS WITH THE AMOUNT OF LIQUID SHE'S INJESTED. IN RESPONSE. THE MEN TWIST AND WRENCH HER LEGS AND BACK OVER HER HEAD AND ORDER HER TO UNLOAD. SHE GROANS AND RELIEVES HERSELF ALL OVER HER OWN FACE WHILE 2 MORE GUYS RAIN YET ANOTHER GOLDEN SHOWER DOWN ON HER.

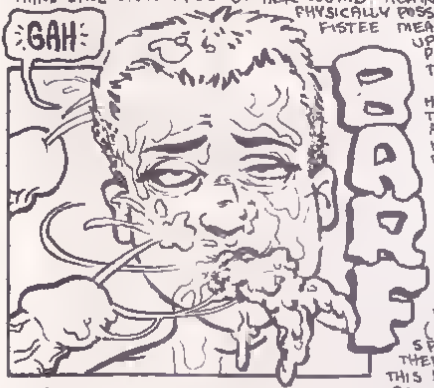



AT THIS POINT YOU REALLY BEGIN TO FEEL FOR HER BECAUSE... HOLY FUCK IT'S FISTING TIME! THE GUYS TAKE TURNS ROUGHLY FISTING HER PUSSY USING A PUNCHING MOTION AND POWER THAT I DIDN'T THINK WAS POSSIBLE TO RECEIVE IN ONES GROIN WITHOUT SEVERE PHYSICAL TRAUMA - BUT SOMEHOW THIS AMAZING HUMP-MONKEY IS STRETCHED ENOUGH TO DO IT WITHOUT PASSING OUT. AT ONE POINT A FIST IS RAMMED **ALL** THE WAY UP INSIDE HER WHILE AT THE SAME TIME A RIDING CROP IS USED TO SMACK HER EXPOSED SWOLLEN BUTTHOLE!

AFTER THE MOANING GIRLS ANUS AND VAGINA ARE VIOLATED BY MULTIPLE DIGITS, SHE'S EVENTUALLY ALLOWED TO SIT UP AND DRAIN SOME MORE OF HER RECYCLED PISS

THIS TIME INTO THE MOUTH OF A SUBMISSIVE GUY WHO HAD BEEN HANGIN' AROUND WAITING FOR A WARM DRINK!

BUT THIS HELLISH SEXUAL NIGHTMARE CAUGHT ON TAPE IS FAR FROM OVER. NOW IT'S BACK TO THAT UNCOMFORTABLE LOOKIN' STOCADE, THIS TIME ON HER KNEES. OUR STAR IS PAINFULLY SPANKED WITH RIDING CROPS WHILE 5 MEN PISS IN AND ON HER, WHILE ANOTHER STUFFS HIS DICK DOWN HER THROAT - MAKING HER GAG VIOLENTLY JUST BEFORE THE GUY BEHIND HER FIST-FUCKS HER PUSSY - ACTUALLY **LIFTING** HER BODY A COUPLE FEET OFF THE GROUND USING ONLY HIS FISTING HAND STILL ENVELOPED BY HER WOMB. AGAIN. THIS SOMETHING I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WAS PHYSICALLY POSSIBLE WITHOUT DOING SOME DAMAGE TO THE FISTEE. MEANWHILE, THE SADISTIC CAMERAMAN GETS A CLOSE UP ON HER FACE AS HE JABS HIS HAND IN HER PIE HOLE OVER AND OVER, EVENTUALLY CAUSING HER TO PUKE UP HER YELLOW BUBBLING TUMMY CONTENTS.




HER CALM AND SILENT TORMENTORS LET HER OUT OF THE STOCKADE, BEND HER OVER A TABLE AND USE AN AGONIZINGLY HUGE INFLATABLE BUTTPLUG ON HER HIENY UNTIL SHE ALMOST CRIES - THEN IT'S DOWN ON ALL FOURS SO THE GANG CAN TAKE TURNS SAVAGELY SODOMIZING HER. THE ANUS IN QUESTION IS OBVIOUSLY INFLAMED AND CAUSING HER A FAIR AMOUNT OF GRIEF, BUT PLENTY MORE ASS LOADS (CHRIST WHERE IS IT ALL COMING FROM?!) AND ANAL ABUSE IS TO FOLLOW. A SLIGHT REPRIEVE COMES WHEN FIVE GUYS WITHOUT PANTS TAKE UP POSITION ON A COUCH WITH THEIR LEGS HIGH IN THE AIR. BLONDIE THEN DILLIGENTLY DROPS TO HER KNEES WHILE THEY EXPOSE THEIR PUCKERED BUNGHOLES TO HER, AND (I SWEAR I'M MAKING THIS UP) SHE GOES FROM SPHINCTER TO SPHINCTER, PROBING AND LICKING THEM DEEP AS THEY **FART ON HER TONGUE!!!** THIS LITTLE TROOPER BARELY REACTS TO THE POOCHED POOPERS SPITTING BOWEL GAS INTO HER OPEN MOUTH, OBVIOUSLY RELEGATED TO BEING USED IN THIS SORT OF DEHUMANIZING AND DEPRAVED SEX PLAY.

THE EVENTS OF THE PREVIOUS 2 HOURS ARE OBVIOUSLY WEARING ON HER, AND SHE KEEPS SPITTING UP ALL OVER THEIR PORK SWORDS AS SHE DEEP THROATS THEM. SHE'S APOLOGETIC, AND TAKES A FEW JIZZUM SHOTS ON THE TONGUE BEFORE BRUSHING HER TEETH WITH THE GOOEY MESS USING A TOOTHBRUSH. AFTER A FEW MORE CUMLOADS ARE GRUNTED ONTO HER, 3 MEN PISS IN HER MOUTH AT THE SAME TIME - THIS BEING THE BREAKING POINT FOR THE POOR WOMAN - AND SHE HURLS A WEIRD MIX OF SPERM, PISS, AND STOMACH CONTENTS. GEEE-YA.

"I'M DEFINITELY GOING TO HELL FOR THIS ONE, GUYS - SO BUY IT WHILE YOU CAN'!" WAS THE WORD FROM J4HI! THE MAIL ORDER VIDEO SERVICE I GOT THIS FROM. MIKE HAS 100 DIFFERENT TAPES OF SICKENING AND UTTERLY VILE RECENT GERMAN PORN THAT GLEEFULLY SKULLFUCK YOUR BRAIN, INCLUDING THE AMAZING AND INFAMOUS **BETTY EXTREME** TAPE FROM 666.

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# THE CONFUSION OF ROBIN

## Four porn films I'm constantly trying to sort out



IT HAPPENS TO THE BEST OF US. YOU WATCH ENOUGH FILMS, READ ENOUGH BOOKS, OR HEAR ENOUGH MUSIC FROM ANY ONE GENRE, AND DESPITE YOUR BEST EFFORTS - YOU'LL BE BOUND TO START MIXING SOME OF IT UP. FOR MY LOVELY AND TALENTED PARTNER REBECCA, IT'S ACTORS NAMES. SHE'S FOREVER JUMBLING UP DOCUMENTARIAN MICHAEL MOORE AND 007 ACTOR ROGER MOORE. SHE TOTALLY KNOWS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO, IT'S JUST A QUIRKY SLIP OF THE BRAIN COMPOUNDED BY THE FACT THAT MICHAEL MADE A FILM CALLED **ROGER AND ME**. IT'S A TOTALLY UNDERSTANDABLE FLUB.

FOR ME, AND MY MOUNTAINOUS OBSESSION WITH CLASSIC SMUT, IT'S A FOUR-PACK OF XXX FILMS THAT WERE ALL MADE WITHIN TWO YEARS OF ONE ANOTHER IN THE LATE 70'S, ALL SHARING THE SAME DISTURBING VIBE, AND ALL HAVING TITLES THAT ARE FRUSTRATINGLY SIMILAR. AND IT NEVER FAILS, ANY TIME ANOTHER PORN ENTHUSIAST OR REVIEWER MENTIONS ONE OF THESE 4 FILMS, I'LL ALWAYS THINK OF ONE OF OTHER 3 IN THE GROUP. AND MASS HYSTERIA AND CONFUSION FOLLOWS. YOU KNOW... CATS AND DOGS - LIVING TOGETHER. PRETTY SOON IT'S A FIST FIGHT, AND UNLESS I FIGURE THINGS OUT I'M BOUND TO COME AWAY WITH A SERIOUS INJURY. IT'S ANNOYING. BECAUSE THESE 4 FILMS ARE ANYTHING BUT FORGETTABLE - IN FACT, I CITE **THE TAKING OF CHRISTINA** AS THE 8TH BEST CLASSIC PORN FILM EVER (CINEMA SEWER #14).




AFTER 2 YEARS SPENT WADING THROUGH THOUSANDS OF OLD NEWSPAPERS, AND TRADING FOR RARE PRESS BOOKS OR PHOTOCOPIES OF AD MATS, I'VE MANAGED TO TRACK DOWN A PIECE OF ORIGINAL ADVERTISING ART FOR EACH OF THESE MOVIES - SOMETHING I WANTED TO DO BEFORE DOING THIS. I GUESS I'M HOPING IN THE BACK OF MY MIND THAT AFTER DOING THE RESEARCH AND TIME IT TOOK TO PUT THIS TOGETHER, I'LL BE CURED OF MY CONFUSION TIED TO THESE FILMS.

### THE TAKING OF CHRISTINA (1977)

GOOD CHRIST, BUT DO I ♡ THIS MOVIE. IT'S JUST SO... WATCHABLE, IN THAT WAY THAT YOUR FAVORITE FILMS ARE. PUTTING IT ON IS LIKE HANGING OUT WITH A DEAR OL' PAL .. WHO HAPPENS TO BE DERANGED AND HOMELESS

NEARLY AS GOOD AS THE INCREDIBLE **DEFIANCE OF GOOD**, WHICH HE MADE SEVERAL YEARS EARLIER, THIS ARMAND WESTON HELMED ARTIFACT OF NIGHTMARISH SEXUAL TENSION STARS CHRISTINA - A VIRGINAL TEEN (PLAYED BY BRUNETTE CUTIE BREE ANTHONY) WHO DAYDREAMS ABOUT HER UPCOMING MARRIAGE TO THE PERFECT GUY. MEANWHILE, TWO LOWLIFE DRIFTERS NAMED FRANK (AL LEVITSKY) AND SONNY (ERIC EDWARDS) PULL INTO A ROADSIDE BAR WHERE A BORED STRIPPER YAWNS HER WAY THROUGH YET ANOTHER TITS AND ASS ROUTINE. TWO PROSTITUTES (PERFUCKILY CAST WITH TERRI HALL AND C.J. LAING IN THE ROLES) TAKE THEM TO THEIR TRAILER OUT BACK FOR SOME SLOPPY SEMEN EXTRACTION. FRANK, BEING THE LEATHER-CLAD ANGRY ONE, ROUGHS TERRI UP FOR NO GOOD REASON AND ZIPS OUT THE DOOR, LEAVING THE SOFTER SPOKEN SONNY TO MAKE WITH THE EXPLANATION.

THE NEXT DAY THE TWO VAGABONDS FIND A DESERTED HOUSE TO SQUAT IN, AND THEN AS NIGHT FALLS THEY CRUISE THE SNOW COVERED STREETS LOOKING FOR TROUBLE. FRANK SPOTS CHRISTINA STANDING OUTSIDE THE MOVIE THEATER WHERE SHE WORKS (HER CO-WORKER BEING A YOUNG TOM SAVINI!), AND FORCES THE POOR GIRL INTO THE CAR - TAKING HER BACK TO THE SQUAT FOR AN EVENING OF ENTERTAINMENT.

THE SCENE IS TOUGH TO WATCH. FRANK COMES UNHINGED AND SCREAMS OBSCENITIES, TIES HER TO THE BED, BLOODIES HER NOSE, AND SPENDS THE NIGHT SAVAGELY RAPING HER. AFTER HE'S DONE, IT'S OFF TO THE BAR TO GET LOADED AND FLIRT WITH HOOKERS AGAIN. SONNY TRIES TO MAKE THE SOBBING GIRL COMFORTABLE, HER CLOTHING TORN AND SOILED WITH BLOOD AND SEMEN, EXPLAINING THAT FRANK IS A LOOSE CANNON, AND OUT OF ANYONES CONTROL. CHRISTINA SENSES THAT SONNY IS ULTIMATELY KIND HEARTED, AND BEFORE LONG THE TWO ARE BONDING AND TENDERLY SMOOTCHING THE OUCHIES AWAY.

IN A WILD TURN OF PATTY HEARST SYNDROME, THEIR HOSTAGE PERSUADES THE LADS TO TAKE HER WITH THEM TO FLORIDA, MAKING IT CLEAR THAT HER

"SHARON MITCHELL IS BEAUTIFUL SENSUOUS AND FANTASTIC" Sir Magazine

"SENSUOUS SHARON MITCHELL WILL MAKE YOU EXPLODE" R Allen Leider, ELITE

THE VIOLATION OF CLAUDIA (X)



"A MIND BOGGLING SEX MARATHON" – Pleazure

PANAVISION® TECHNICOLOR®

"A HARD-CORE EMANUELLE" SWANK MAGAZINE

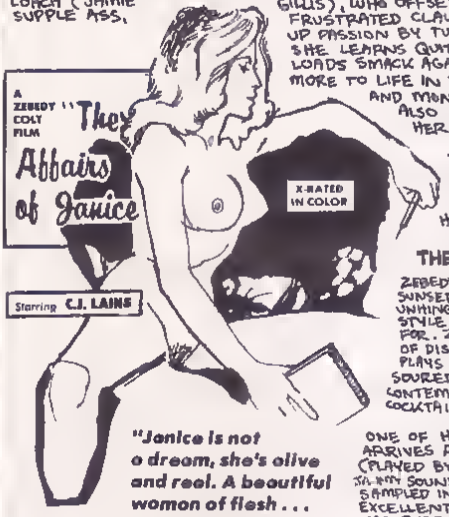
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BELOVED FIANCÉ WILL WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH HER FRESHLY BUSTED HYMEN. AS THE THREE HEAD OUT, THEY MAKE A QUICK STOP AT THE GIRLS PARENTS HOME WITH THE PLAN OF STEALING SOME TRAVELING MONEY AND... WELL.. I DON'T WANNA GIVE IT AWAY, BUT LET'S JUST SAY THAT THE PLOT WRAPS UP IN AN AWESOME WAY THAT CAUGHT ME TOTALLY OFF GUARD. . WHICH MAKES SENSE IN A WAY SINCE THIS IS SUPPOSEDLY BASED ON A TRUE STORY, AND TRUTH IS OFTEN STRANGER THAN FICTION.

## THE VIOLATION OF CLAUDIA (1977)

A WELL MADE HARDCORE SPOOF OF LUIS BUNUEL'S 60'S CLASSIC **BELLE DU JOUR**, AND DIRECTED BY WILLIAM LUSTIG - A PORNOGRAPHER WHO WENT ON TO ESTABLISH HIMSELF AS A CULT FAVE FILMMAKER, AND IS NOW THE OWNER/OPERATOR OF 'BLUE UNDERGROUND' (A GENRE FILM DVD COMPANY) LUSTIG MADE THIS, HIS SECOND FILM AFTER **JOY** (A PERVERSE COMEDIC VERSION OF **DEATH WISH**) AND AGAIN CAST A YOUNG AND LOVELY SHARON MITCHELL IN THE LEADING ROLE.

DESPITE THE FACT THAT SHE WAS ONLY BARELY 18 AT THE TIME (AND MADE **JOY** WHILE ONLY 17!) MITCHELL PLAYS CLAUDIA, A WEALTHY YOUNG LADY OF 26 WHOSE 46 YEAR OLD HUSBAND COMPLETELY IGNORES HER SEXUAL NEEDS. AT THE SLY SUGGESTION OF HER TENNIS COACH (JAMIE GILLIS), WHO OFFSETS HIS INCOME BY PIMPING FRESH, YOUNG SUPPLE ASS, FRUSTRATED CLAUDIA BEGINS TO RELEVE SOME OF HER PENT UP PASSION BY TURNING TRICKS BEHIND HER HUSBANDS BACK. SHE LEARNS QUITE QUICKLY (AS THE TESTICLES AND CUM LOADS SMACK AGAINST HER SMILING FACE) THAT THERE'S FAR MORE TO LIFE IN THE SWINGIN' 70'S THAN SELF GRATIFICATION AND MONOGOMY - BUT IN A CUTE TWIST ENDING, SHE ALSO DISCOVERS THAT THERE MAY BE FAR MORE TO HER HUSBAND THAN SHE PREVIOUSLY THOUGHT




THIS IS ALSO ONE OF THE RARE HALF-DOZEN APPEARANCES OF LONG JEANNE SILVER, (SEE CINEMA SEWER #6) THE FOOT-LESS WONDER WHO SCREWS HER CO-STARS WITH HER SCRAWNY STUMP.

## THE AFFAIRS OF JANICE (1976)

ZEBEDY COLT'S CLASSIC ROUGHIE PSYCHODRAMA COMBINES SUNSET BOULEVARD-ESQUE DIALOGUE, THRILLING MENTAL UNHINGEMENT, AND SOMEWHAT AUDACIOUS SEX IN THE STYLE THAT HIS TWO DOZEN FANS CAME TO KNOW HIM FOR. ZEBEDY (A VIRTUAL UNKNOWN, BUT ETERNAL FAVE OF DISCERNING CLASSIC SLEAZE HOUNDS IN THE KNOW) PLAYS AN ARTIST NAMED GEORGE WHOSE WINE SOURED MARRIAGE IS PEPPED UP BY HIS MORALITIC CONTEMPT FOR HIS WIFE'S CONTINUOUS SUBURBAN COCKTAIL PARTIES AND OUTWARD SEXUAL INNUENDOES.

***"Janice is not a dream, she's alive and real. A beautiful woman of flesh . . . soft, smooth, firm, and young."***

ONE OF HIS BIG-HOOTERED MODELS (ANNIE SPRINKLE) ARRIVES AND SEDUCES A GAY GUY NAMED 'LITTLE JOE' (PLAYED BY CLOWN PRINCE OF X - BOBBY ASTYR) TO THE SAMMY SOUNDS OF A LITTLE NUMBER THE BEASTIE BOYS LATER SAMPLED IN 1994 ON "FLUTE LOOP", APPEARING ON THEIR EXCELLENT "ILL COMUNICATION" ALBUM. I'M NOT SURE WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT PIECE OF SCORE, BUT THE REST OF THE SOUNDTRACK IS PROVIDED BY COLT HIMSELF - TICKLING THE IVORIES.

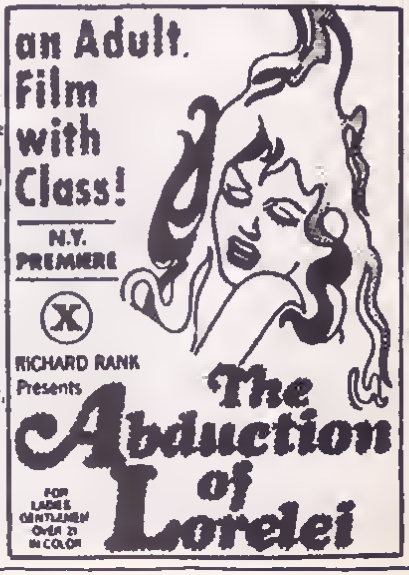
AS ZEBEDY TOILS ON A NUDE PORTRAIT OF RAS KEAN (A BUFF, BLONDE NEW YORKER WHO ONLY WORKED IN PORN FOR 9 MONTHS), HIS OTHER MUSE (THE AMAZING C J LAING, WHOSE ACTING HERE IS SECOND RATE) SEDUCES RAS WITH SOME MASTERFUL DEEPTHROATING LAING THEN MUFF DIVES THROUGH TACKY SOFT FOCUS WITH GEORGE'S LOOSE WIFE (RENEE SANZ), AND PRETTY SOON HAS HER WRAPPED AROUND HER FINGER AS WELL.

BUT IT'S ZEBEDY WHO REALLY GETS TAKEN WITH C.J. AND WHEN HE SPOTS HIS WIFE IN ACTION WITH THE SAUCY LITTLE TART, HIS CIRCUITS GET FRIED (AS THEY ALWAYS DO) AND HE ATTACKS RAS AND C J, COVERING THEM IN FULL BODY SILVER PAINT BEFORE THE MADMAN IS THROUGH, LAING HAS BEEN FISTFUCKED TO DEATH (?!?!) AND RAS' LIFELESS BODY HANGS FROM THE RAFTERS AS INSPIRATION FOR A FREAKY PORTRAIT! HOLY FUCK!

A QUIRKLY UNPREDICTABLE STORYLINE TOLD WITH LO-FI CINEMATIC TECHNIQUES KEEPS THE **AFFAIRS OF JANICE** INTERESTING WATERSPORTS (ANNIE SPRINKLE JUST LOVES TO PISS ON COCKS, DOESN'T SHE?), UNDER-WATER, AND OUTDOOR SEX (I HEARBY CALL FOR MORE 'SPANKINGS ON THE LAWN' SCENES IN PORN), AND THE SHOCKING S+M CLIMAX POP AND SIZAP THROUGH THE FILM LIKE SEMEN-SOAKED RICE CRISPIES.

## THE ABDUCTION OF LORELEI (1978)

AFTER A SPLENDID DAY OF SHOPPING HER BRAINS OUT AT THE MALL, BLONDE BOMBSHELL SERENA IS DRAGGED FROM HER GOLD LINCOLN CONTINENTAL IN THE PARKING LOT - TO A VAN BY TWO SCRUFFY BIKER SCUM.



THE PAIR PLAN TO CASH IN WITH A KIDNAPPING, EVENTUALLY ARRIVING AT THEIR HIDEOUT WHERE THEY MEET UP WITH THEIR FEMALE CO-CONSPIRATOR. THE TWISTED TRIO THEN SUBJECT POOR SERENA TO A DIRTY PHOTO SESSION, ROPE BONDAGE, AND REPEATED FORCED VIOLATIONS - IN ONE SAVAGE INSTANCE STUFFING HER PUSSY WITH A DR PEPPER BOTTLE.' DIRECTOR RICHARD RANK, SHAME ON YOU! (YOU MAGNIFICENT BASTARD)

IN BETWEEN ROUGH SEX SESSIONS WITH THEIR BLONDE BOUND CAPTIVE, THEY GET FREAKY TO PINK FLOYD'S "DARK SIDE OF THE MOON" AND CHORTLE IN DRUG-SOAKED GLEE ABOUT THEIR UPCOMING WINDFALL. "HOW THE HELL DID THESE OLD XXX FILMS GET AWAY WITH SUCH BLATENT THIEVERY WHEN IT CAME TO COPYWRITTEN MUSIC??" PORNOGRAPHERS SURE WOULDN'T HAVE ENOUGH BALLS TO PULL THAT TODAY, EH, EH, EH, YOU. ANYWAY, THE LOVELY SERENA PUTS IT SURPRISINGLY COOL AND ENDS UP PLAYING ON THE OVERSEXED LIBIDOS IN THE ROOM USING HER FEMININE CHARMS TO TURN HER HAIRY ABDUCTORS AGAINST ONE ANOTHER IN A LAST DITCH EFFORT FOR FREEDOM WHICH ENDS WITH (AS METASEX MAGAZINE CALLED IT) "THE SURPRISE JOY-BUZZER ENDING."

—BOUGIE '04

## PRISONER OF PARADISE (1980) Dir by Bob Chin and Gail Palmer

BRITISH FILM TRASH REVIEWER JUSTIN BOMBA ONCE LOVINGLY CALLED IT "ILSA VS JOHN HOLMES ON GILLIGAN'S ISLAND", BUT IT'S NORMALLY KNOWN AS **NAZI LOVE ISLAND**, **PRISONER OF PARADISE**, OR OCCASIONALLY REFERRED TO UNDER THE CONFUSING TITLE OF **NASSAU**

THE STORY OPENS IN WW2 WITH THE SOUND EFFECTS OF BOMBS AND THE HORNET BUZZ OF AIRCRAFT STRAFING THE GROUND AS ENORMOUS-COCKED JOHN HOLMES STUMBLES THROUGH THE VERY UNCONVINCING FLAMING RUBBLE OF A SET THAT IS SUPPOSED TO BE SOME ASIATIC SHANTY TOWN. HE HOPS THE NEXT BOAT OUTTA TOWN, IS SHIPWRECKED AND FINDS HIS ASS STRANDED ON A DESERTED ISLAND. AS JOHNNY PLOPS DOWN ON THE BEACH WITH A PERMANENTLY WISTFUL EXPRESSION ON HIS MUG, HE REMEMBERS BANGING HIS LATE JAPANESE GIRLFRIEND (MIKI MOTO).

WE GET **LOTS** OF ERNEST EMOTING FROM THE HAMMY HOLMES AS HE SURVIVES IN




HIS NEW SOUTH PACIFIC PARADISE BY CLIMBING COCONUT TREES AND FISHING. EVENTUALLY, HE WANDERS FURTHER AFIELD AND DISCOVERS - HORRORS! - A NAZI PRISON UM, **SHED** (NOT ENOUGH BUDGET FOR A CAMP) RUN BY "GRETA" (70'S SEX-SUPERSTAR SEKA!), AND "ILSA" (SUE CAROL). HELD CAPTIVE ARE TWO AMERICAN NURSES, "CAROL" (NIKKI ANDERSON) AND "GLORIA" (BRENDA VARGO), WHO ARE SUBJECTED TO TERRIBLE TORTURES - LIKE DRINKING YUMMY SCHNAPPS AND HAVING THEIR HONEY POTS LICKED BY THE CRANKY NAZI VIXENS. THIS VILE MISTREATMENT IS AN ALL AN ATEMPT TO GET THEM TO ADMIT THAT THEY THINK HITLER IS NIFTY. STILL WITH ME?

HOLMES STAGES A HALF HEARTED RESCUE, BUT IS CAUGHT AND MADE TO SERVICE THE HEARTLESS GERMAN SLUTS "YOU VILL BE BROKEN! YOU VILL BE PUNISHED!" HISSES SEKA BEFORE WRAPPING HER GUMS AROUND HIS YANKEE DOODLE. GRETA DIDDLES HER FUCK-WALLET TENDERLY WITH HER GERMAN LUGER AND MAKES LUSTY FACES "DON'T YOU CUM ON ME, YOU AMERICAN SCHWEIN!" BARKS SEKA BEFORE THE MOO-LAH SHOT ERUPTS OUTTA HOLMES' 10 AND A HALF INCHER

NEEDLESS TO SAY, IT ALL ENDS IN A THICK HAIL OF MACHINE GUN BULLETS, AND JOHNNY HOWLING "STOP YOU KRAUT BITCH, OR I'LL BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF!" WHILE THIS SOUNDS LIFE-ALTERINGLY AWESOME ON PAPER, ONE **CAN'T** HELP BUT FEEL A LITTLE CHEATED WHERE IS THE THE SCUZZY WOMEN-IN-PRISON AESTHETIC? THE EXPLOITATIONAL SADISM AND TORTURE? THE CLASSIC PULP NOVEL STYLE FETISHISM OF FASCISM? THIS SEEMED LIKE IT COULD HAVE BEEN ONE OF THE BEST XXX FILMS IN HISTORY, BUT RATHER THAN OVER-THE-TOP SEXY SURVIVALISM ALL WE GET IS "HEY, WANNA FUCK?" NOT TERRIBLE, BUT CERTAINLY A MISSED OPPORTUNITY.

—BOUGIE '04

violences...cruautés...



# LE CAMP DES FILLES PERDUES

## SS Experiment Love Camp (1976)

AKA CAPTIVE WOMEN II : ORGIES OF THE DAMNED
AKA EXPERIMENT LOVE CAMP
DIRECTED BY SERGIO GERRONE . ITALY

GARRONE'S EUROTRASH ODE TO FASCISM AND SEXUAL TORTURE WAS BANNED IN BRITAIN IN THE 1980'S "VIDEO NASTY" WITCH HUNT, BUT CONSIDERING THE LEWD AND EYECATCHING POSTER AND ADVERTISING ART, I'M SAD TO REPORT THAT IT'S SOMEWHAT TAME - EVEN BY TODAY'S STANDARDS.

THATS NOT TO SAY THAT IT'S LIKE WATCHING SESAME STREET THOUGH. IT'S SET IN A SECRET CAMP IN NAZI GERMANY WHERE SS OFFICERS MATE WITH PRISONERS IN CRUEL SEXUAL EXPERIMENTS FOR "THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE RACE", AND THEY AINT TALKIN' 'BOUT THE INDY 500. THERE'S SOME NUDITY, SOFT CORE SEX, AND THE AFOREMENTIONED TORTURE - WITH THE TWO HIGHLIGHTS BEING:

1) THE POOR GIRL WHO IS PUT INTO A CONTROLED WATER TANK, AND THEN HAS TO ENDURE BEING ALTERNATELY BOILED AND THEN FROZEN TO DEATH AS HER CRAZY KRAUT TORMENTERS TOY WITH THE TEMPERATURE SETTINGS
2) WHEN THE COMMANDANT ORDERS THE REMOVAL OF A HUNKY SOLDIERS NUTS, PROVOKING A RESPONSE OF, "OK, YOU BASTARD... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY BALLS?"

PRETTY SILLY, BUT THEN THIS ENTIRE GENRE IS TOTALLY LUDICROUS. IT'S LIKE THE PRODUCERS SAT AROUND AND THOUGHT, "HEY! YOU KNOW WHAT'D MAKE THE MOST HEINOUS EPISODE IN MODERN HUMAN HISTORY MORE FUN?! TITS!!"

THE TRUE ENTERTAINMENT BENEFITS OF **SS EXPERIMENT CAMP** COME THANKS TO ATROCIOUS DUBBING AND INSANE DIALOG. "WITH ALL THESE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ARRIVING, LETS HOPE IT'S A SECRET MISSION OF A SEXUAL NATURE, HEH HEH." IS UP THERE, BUT THE REAL JAW-DROPPER COMES WHEN A FEMALE PRISONER (WHO HAS BEEN REPEATEDLY RAPED BY A SADISTIC FEMALE DOCTOR) PLOPS MARMALADE ON HER DAILY BREAD AND OPENLY SIGHS: "I HAVEN'T HAD MARMALADE FOR AGES! IF THESE GUYS KEEP TREATING US LIKE THIS, THEY'VE GOT MY VOTE!"

## NEW YORK RIPPER (1982)

DIRECTED BY LUCIO FULCI

A BLADE WIELDING PSYCHOPATH WHO TALKS LIKE DONALD DUCK ('?!) IS QUACKING UP A STORM IN NEW YORK CITY WHILE KILLING YOUNG BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. NYPD DETECTIVES PLAYED BY JACK HEDLEY AND PAOLO MALCO FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF BUTCHERY FROM THE DECKS OF THE STATEN ISLAND FERRY TO THE SLEAZY SEX SHOWS OF TIMES SQUARE.

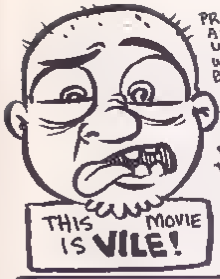
IT'S AN 80'S SLASHER MOVIE OF THE HIGHEST ORDER AND AT THE TOP OF IT'S GENRE, BUT IT'S ALSO GOT GIALLO STYLINGS. ALL OF THE TRADEMARK RED HERRINGS ARE SYSTEMATICALLY EXCLUDED, INCLUDED, AND THEN OCCASIONALLY CHOPPED INTO BLOODY CHUNKS IN THIS VISCIOUS FILM WHERE ONE ASTONISHING HIGHLIGHT IS A VERY GRAPHIC SCENE FEATURING A BROKEN BOTTLE BEING RAMMED INTO THE VAGINA OF **ANTHROPOPHAGUS** STAR ZORA KEROVA.

AND SHE'S FAR FROM THE ONLY VICTIM TO GET IT IN AN OVERTLY NASTY FASHION. **RIPPER** HAS MORE THAN ENOUGH SHOCK EFFECTS TO MAKE IT STICK IN ANYONES CRAW, AND SOME OF THESE SICKENING SCENES HAVE YET TO FIND AN EQUAL. WOMEN ARE GUTTED FROM GROIN TO STERNUM (SHOT AMAZINGLY FROM INSIDE THE TORSO!), AND ONE HAS HER NIPPLE AND EYEBALL SLOWLY BISECTED WITH A RAZOR BLADE. EWWW..

THE KILLING IMPLEMENTS ARE THE REAL STARS AND GET THEIR OWN CLOSE UPS. WHEN THEY FLY THROUGH THE AIR TOWARDS A VICTIM, THE SOUNDTRACK FUCKING CRANKS RIGHT UP AS THE SINISTER WEAPONS MAKE A '**SWIIIISHH!!**' BEFORE FINDING THEIR FLESHY TARGETS. THE DAMAGE IS EXTREME, AND FULCI ZOOMS IN AS THE BLOOD JETS OUT.

**NEW YORK RIPPER** HAS STIRRED MUCH DISCUSSION OVER THE YEARS, AND HAS FOUND ITSELF BANNED ABOVE ALL IN PLACES LIKE THE UK AND GERMANY WHERE STRICT VIOLENCE IN ENTERTAINMENT POLICIES RESIDE. THE VIOLENCE AND DEATH IN THIS FILM IS STARK AND BRUTAL.

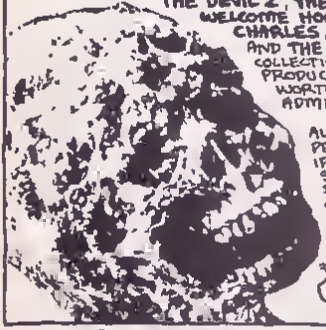





PROMPTING MULTITUDES OF KNEE-JERK CRITICS AND REVIEWERS TO LABEL IT AS "MISOGYNIST CRAP!", "MADE FOR WEIRDOS WHO GET OFF ON WATCHING WOMEN GETTING TORTURED", AND "THE MOST EVIL FORM OF FILMMAKING." WHILE NOT TOTALLY UNTRUE, THIS SORT OF REACTION IS SHORTSIGHTED AND BETRAYS THEIR FRAGILE VANILLA SUBURBAN SENSIBILITIES. FULCI WAS A MASTER AT THE VIOLENT-GORE GENRE, AND OFTEN GLEEFULLY PUSHED THE ENVELOPE IN TERMS OF [illegible] TASTE. IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT IN THIS PARTICULAR FILM, THE KILLER FULCI FEATURED IS A MISOGYNIST AND CHOSE TO MURDER WOMEN. IF A FILM FEATURES A CHARACTER WHO IS RACIST, DOES THAT AUTOMATICALLY MAKE IT A RACIST MOVIE? I'D LIKE TO THINK NOT.

THE ACTING IS GREAT, THE DONALD DUCK VOICE HILARIOUS, AND THIS IS FULCI AT HIS SICKEST. THE FINALE HAS A WONDERFUL TWIST WHICH YOU'LL NEVER EXPECT, BUT IF YOU BUY OR RENT THE ANCHOR BAY DVD - DON'T LOOK AT THE BACK COVER IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN FIGURING OUT WHO THE KILLER IS ON YOUR OWN. YOU'VE BEEN WARNED.

## 42nd STREET FOREVER! VOL. 1 - HORROR ON 42nd STREET (2004)



NOW HERE'S SOMETHING WORTHWHILE! THIS DVD WHICH IS A SELF DESCRIBED "CELEBRATION OF 40 EXPLOITATION TRAILERS FROM THE 60'S, 70'S AND THE EARLY 80'S", GOES DOWN LIKE A BIG WARM BOWL OF COMFORT FOOD. PACKED WITH HORRIFIC AND HILARIOUS TRAILERS FOR CLASSIC SLEAZE LIKE **WONDER WOMEN**, **MARK OF THE DEVIL 2**, **THE MUTATIONS**, **WELCOME HOME BROTHER CHARLES**, **CRIPPLED MASTERS** AND THE **AROUSED**, THIS COLLECTION FROM BAN-I PRODUCTIONS IS WELL WORTH THE PRICE OF ADMISSION.



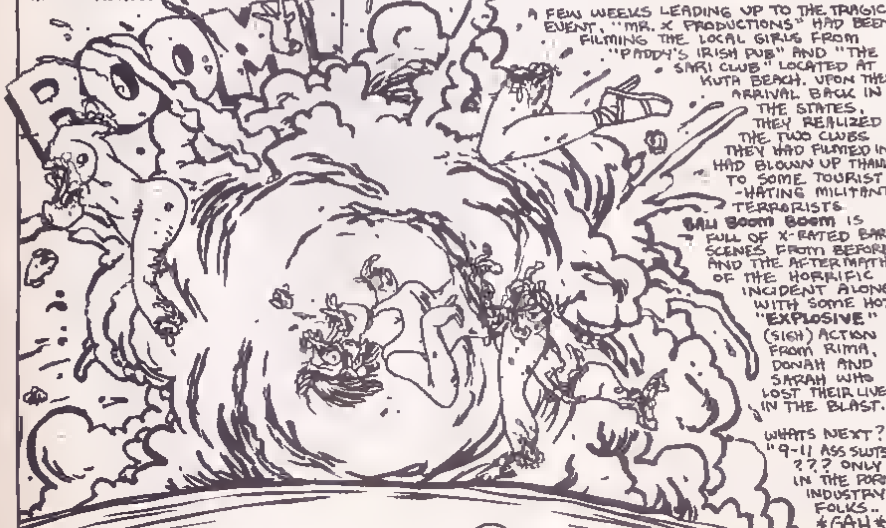

ALSO INCLUDES BONUS PRESS MATERIALS AND PHOTOS. HIGHLY RECOMMEND, ESPECIALLY IF YOU HAVE OPEN-MINDED FRIENDS AND WANT TO HAVE SOMETHING BREATHTAKINGLY AWESOME TO BUST OUT AND PUT ON AS BACKGROUND NOISE AT YOUR NEXT PARTY OR ICE CREAM SOCIAL. AVAIL. FROM WWW.BAN1PRODUCTIONS.COM

**I L-L-LIKE TO EAT D-D-DIRT!!**

## BALI BOOM BOOM (2004)

WINNER OF THE C.S #16 "NO CLASS AWARD"

UM... PORN STARRING VICTIMS OF THE BALI BOMBINGS? CAN YOU SAY "IN POOR FUCKING TASTE"? OCTOBER 12TH 2004 MARKED THE TWO YEAR ANNIVERSARY OF THE BALI NIGHTCLUB TERRORIST BOMBINGS THAT KILLED 202 INNOCENT PEOPLE, WHICH IS - OF COURSE JUST WHAT SOMEONE WANTS TO THINK ABOUT AS THEY BEAT THEIR MEAT. NOT SO COINCIDENTALLY REALITY PORN PRODUCERS ASIA BOOTLEG RELEASED A TITLE WHICH CASHES IN ON THOSE DEATHS ('HILARIOUSLY' TITLED **Bali Boom Boom**) ON THAT SAME 2 YEAR ANNIVERSARY.




A FEW WEEKS LEADING UP TO THE TRAGIC EVENT, "MR. X PRODUCTIONS" HAD BEEN FILMING THE LOCAL GIRLS FROM "PADDY'S IRISH PUB" AND "THE SARI CLUB" LOCATED AT KUTA BEACH. UPON THEIR ARRIVAL BACK IN THE STATES, THEY REALIZED THE TWO CLUBS THEY HAD FILMED IN HAD BLOWN UP THANKS TO SOME TOURIST-HATING MILITANT TERRORISTS.

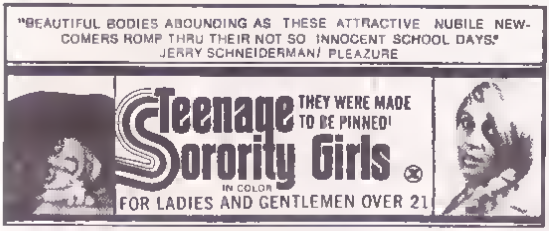
**Bali Boom Boom** IS FULL OF X-RATED BAR SCENES FROM BEFORE AND THE AFTERMATH OF THE HORRIFIC INCIDENT ALONG WITH SOME HOT "EXPLOSIVE" (SIGH) ACTION FROM RIMA, DONAH AND SARAH WHO LOST THEIR LIVES IN THE BLAST.

WHATS NEXT? "9-11 ASS SUITS" ??? ONLY IN THE PORN INDUSTRY FOLKS.. *GAH*

# Early Porn Memories

*by Edmund Varuolo*

OH, HOW EASY IT IS THESE DAYS TO SIMPLY POP A VIDEOCASSETTE OR DVD INTO YOUR PLAYER, SIT BACK, RELAX, AND ENJOY A SEEMINGLY UN-ENDING PARADE OF LUSTFUL PERFORMERS WILLING TO DO JUST ABOUT EVERY SEX ACT FATHOMABLE. 30 YEARS AGO, THE ONLY WAY TO SEE PORN WAS TO GO TO A THEATER! YES, ONE WOULD HAVE TO THROW CAUTION TO THE WIND AND VENTURE INTO THE SEEDIEST PARTS OF TOWN, QUITE LITERALLY TAKING YOUR LIFE IN YOUR HANDS EACH TIME YOU DID.




"DON'T BE TOUCHIN' MY ASS MUTHA FUCKA! I'LL STICK MY FUCKIN' KNIFE IN YOUR GODDAMN CHEST, MUTHAFUCKA! YOU BE DEAD, MUTHA FUCKA!". YEP, THIS WAS THE KIND OF ADDITIONAL OFF-SCREEN DIALOG ONE WOULD BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO HEARING AT ANY NUMBER OF TIME SQUARE GRINDHOUSES. ONE THEATER DOWN TOWN REGULARLY FEATURED MORE ACTION GOING ON BEHIND THE PROJECTION SCREEN THAN ON IT!

ALTHOUGH ALL THESE PLACES RAN STRAIGHT PORN, THE MALE HOMOSEXUALS IN NYC WOULD HAUNT THESE JOINTS LIKE LIVING ZOMBIES. I CAME TO DREAD HAVING TO GO TO THE BATHROOM IN THESE DIVES. WHEN I COULD HOLD IT NO MORE, I'D RUN TO THE CAN ONLY TO BE GREETED BY A REGIMENT OF BOTTOM DWELLERS STANDING IN LINE ALL THE WAY UP THE STAIRS. THEY WERE NOT WAITING TO PEE, AS THEY ALL LET ME IN FRONT OF THEM TO GET TO THE URINAL! DOWN IN THE TOILET, I COULD FINALLY SEE WHAT THEY WERE ALL WAITING FOR. ONE STALL WITH A GLORY HOLE THEY WERE ALL WAITING TO GET INTO THE STALL AND SUCK ANYTHING THAT CAME THROUGH THAT HOLE WITH ALL THE FERVOR THEY COULD MUSTER. NEEDLESS TO SAY, I HIGH-TAILED IT OUTTA THERE AND DID WHAT MANY OTHER SELF RESPECTING HETROS HAD DONE BEFORE ME... I PISSED IN THE DECAYED HALL.

*I high-tailed it outta there and did what many other self respecting heteros had done before me...I pissed in the decayed hall.*

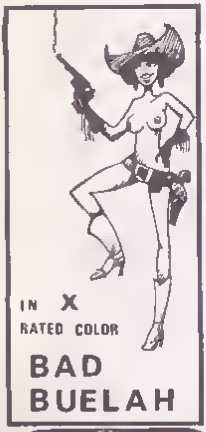
THERE WERE SOME GOOD TIMES TOO... NO IT WASN'T ALL RUBBING ELBOWS WITH THE DEPTHS OF DEPRAVITY ATTENDING A BONAFIED PORN PREMIERE ON 48TH ST, ANNIE SPRINKLE AND GEORGE PAYNE LIVE ON STAGE WITH THEIR OWN PA SYSTEM; WATCHING A LIVE S+M SHOW WHICH FEATURED A 7 MONTHS PREGNANT GIRL BEING WHIPPED AND ABUSED, LAUGHING AT THE OLD CODGERS THAT WOULD STARE OPENED-MOUTHED... AHHH... THOSE WERE THE DAYS!




BEFORE THERE WERE LIVE SEX SHOWS, THERE WAS MONICA KENNEDY. SHE WAS AN EX-STRIPPER THAT WOULD LET ANY GUY GET UP THERE AND EAT HER OUT, LEAVING A TRAIL OF TISSUES ON THE STAGE AS SHE MOVED FROM ONE HORNY PATRON TO THE NEXT. FOR MONICA'S BIG FINALE, SHE'D BLOW 3 OR 4 LUCKY DUDES RIGHT ON STAGE - AND ALL THIS FOR JUST FIVE BUCKS!

TO VIEW THE MOST CURRENT CROP OF NUBILES WILLING TO BARE ALL FOR THE CAMERA, ONE HAD TO FREQUENT THE THEATERS THAT RAN ONLY 16 MM LOOPS. THESE FILMS ARE ALL BUT FORGOTTEN, BUT THEY WERE THE AMATEUR VIDEOS OF THEIR DAY, GIVING A FIRST CHANCE TO MANY AN ADULT STAR, ALTHOUGH MOST NEVER WENT BEYOND THEIR LOOP PERIOD.

PORNO IN DOLBY SENSURROUND? IT DID EXIST! ONE TITLE I REMEMBER WAS A EURO FLICK CALLED 'SOUNDS OF LOVE', WHICH CAPITALIZED ON THE EXPANDING SONIC BOMBARDMENT TECHNOLOGY. LOUD BREATHING AND SUCTION SOUNDS ASSAILED THE VIEWER FROM ALL DIRECTIONS! THERE WERE AT LEAST 2 OTHER FILMS PRODUCED IN THIS FORMAT, BUT I CANNOT RECALL THE TITLES




BACK IN THE EARLY 'ANYTHING GOES' DAYS OF PORN, A FLICK NAMED **ANIMAL LOVER** DREW PACKED HOUSES IN TIME SQUARE. IT FEATURED DANISH PLUMPETTE BODIL JOENSSON (SEE CINEMA SEWER #13 - ED) AND VARIOUS FARM ANIMALS. CROWDS COULD ONLY STARE IN UTTER DISBELIEF AT WHAT WAS TRANSPIRING ON THE SCREEN. REGARDLESS, I SAW FEW (IF ANY) WALK OUTS. FOLLOWING A CRACKDOWN IN THE MID-70'S, ANIMAL AND UNDERAGE PORNOGRAPHY WERE CLEARED OUT OF THE AREA, AND THAT WAS THAT FOR **ANIMAL LOVER**. INTERESTINGLY, THE SAME THEATER WENT ON TO RUN A DOUBLE BILL OF AN EDITED-DOWN VERSION OF **DEEP THROAT** / **THE DEVIL IN MISS JONES** FOR THE NEXT 7 OR 8 YEARS.

SEEING A MOVIE THAT WAS PLAYING ON 42ND ST DEMANDED THAT THE PORNOPHILE BE VERY ALERT TO WHAT WAS GOING ON AROUND THEM. THE SMELL OF POT (AND LATER CRACK) WAFTED THROUGH THE PLACE TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF STRANGE SUCKING SOUNDS ORIGINATING FROM THE BACK ROW OF SEATS. IT WAS ABANDON ALL HOPE, YE WHO ENTER HERE. EVERY TIME A CLOSE-UP WOULD FILL THE 60-FOOT SCREEN, YOU COULD COUNT ON HEARING STEAM-ESCAPING SOUNDS FROM SOME POOR BASTARD CAUGHT IN A MASTURBATORY FRENZY.



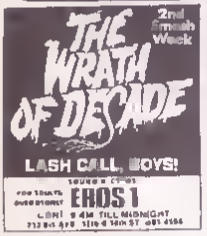




THE BEST THING ABOUT HAVING TO WATCH A FILM ON THE "DEUCE" WAS THE CONCESSION STANDS IN THOSE GRAND OLD THEATERS. NOT JUST CANDY, MIND YOU, BUT WITH A FULLY STOCKED SNACK BAR FEATURING SODA, HOT DOGS, POPCORN, ETC. THE KIND OF STUFF YOU'D FIND IN MAINSTREAM MOVIE HOUSES! CHRIST, THEY EVEN HAD A "VISIT THE SNACK BAR" CARTOON! SEEING A PORN FILM WAS AN EVENT!

SOON AFTER THE ADVENT OF VIDEO, MOST OF THESE PLACES CLOSED, WITH THE REMAINDER SWITCHING OVER TO THE LOWER QUALITY VIDEO PROJECTION SYSTEM THAT SURVIVE TO THIS DAY IN THE FEW PORN THEATERS THAT STILL EXIST. SHIT, IT'S A HELL OF A LOT EASIER AND CHEAPER TO STICK A TAPE IN AND PROJECT IT (RATHER POORLY I MIGHT ADD..) THAN TO HAVE TO HIRE A REAL PROJECTIONIST. SOME OF THESE THEATERS KEPT THE OLD SCREENS UP, AND USED THEM WITH THE VIDEO PROJECTORS, TRYING TO STRETCH THE IMAGE TO FILL THE IMAGE AREA! THIS RESULTED IN A STRANGE OBLONG-LIKE APPEARANCE TO THE BODY PARTS DISPLAYED ON IT. IS IT ANY WONDER THESE PLACES FOLDED?

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ANYHOW, THE NEXT TIME YOU'RE ABOUT TO PLAY THAT NEW TAPE OR DVD YOU'VE JUST PURCHASED, WITH ALL THE GREAT LOOKIN' BABES, AMAZING TECHNICAL QUALITY, OVER TWO HOURS LONG.. IN THE COMFORT AND RELATIVE SAFETY OF YOUR OWN HOMES... TAKE A MOMENT TO REFLECT ON THOSE WHO TOILED 30 YEARS AGO, TO GET YOU WHERE YOU ARE NOW.

-ED VARUOLO

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Erotic Entertainment of the Highest Quality!
BEST FILM OF ITS KIND!?
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WE'RE COMPLETELY UNINHIBITED!
My Erotic Fantasies
Starring MARC SILVENS TRIXI ANTHONY ANNIE SPRINKLES "BIG" SALLY STROKE and 1 BEVY OF BOUNTIFUL BEAUTIES
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FARLEY GRANGER KIM POPE
MARC STEVENS SYLVIA KOSCINA
WITH CAMEO APPEARANCES BY
HARRY REEMS & TINA RUSSELL

## ALL THE DEVIL'S ANGELS
## a.k.a. THE PSYCHIATRIST (1979)

ANOTHER BOUGIE REVIEW.

TED ROTER WAS ONE NUTTY BELGIAN CHEESE LOG. M'MAN WAS A SEX INDUSTRY PIONEER WHO GOT HIS START BY CO-DIRECTING THE RAY DENNIS STECKLER ATROCITY **LEMON GROVE KIDS MEET THE MONSTERS** IN 1965. HIS NEXT ENDEAVOR, THE SOFTCORE DRAMA **NORMA** (1970), ABOUT A WOMAN'S SHATTERED SEX LIFE - HAD THE MEMORABLE CAMPAIGN WHICH PROCLAIMED "NORMA. SHE'S NOT QUITE NORMAL!"

NEITHER WAS TED.

IN THE MID 70'S, ROTER CAME INTO HIS OWN AS A HARDCORE DIRECTOR WHO OFTEN STARRED IN HIS OWN FILMS. TED WAS VERY COMPETENT AT WEARING BOTH HATS, AND APTLY PROCLAIMED HIMSELF THE JOHN CASSAVETTES OF XXX. UNDER THE NOM-DE-PLUME PETER BALAKOFF, HE CREATED AN ODD AND UNIQUE SERIES OF LA-MADE HARDCORE MOVIES RELEASED UNDER THE BANNER OF

CONT. ON NEXT PAGE

BELLADONNA FILMS MUCH LONGER IN LENGTH THAN THE AVERAGE 70 MIN. SKIN FLICK OF THE 70'S, HIS OUTPUT WAS SOMETIMES MADDENING, SOMETIMES TASTEFUL, AND USUALLY WONDERFULLY UNCONVENTIONAL.

**ALL THE DEVILS ANGELS** IS ONE OF TED'S BETTER MOVIES, AND ONE OF THE FEW READILY AVAILABLE THANKS TO ALPHA BLUE ARCHIVES AND SOMETHING WEIRD VIDEO. THE PLOT IS DANGEROUSLY SCHIZO, WITH THE STORYLINE CONSTANTLY WEAVING AND LEAVING ME IN AN ENGROSSED STATE OF BEWILDERMENT IT'S FRACTURED AND DREAMLIKE, NOT SO UNLIKE THE LEGENDARY 'CUT-UPS' CREATED BY WILLIAM BURROUGHS AND BRYAN GYSIN, AND JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT IT FIGURED OUT, YOU SUDDENLY GET THE SENSE THAT THE COPY YOUVE BEEN WATCHING HAS BEEN ACCIDENTALLY EDITED OUT OF SEQUENCE - AND YOUR MIND RACES TO TRY TO PUT THE PIECES BACK INTO PLACE.

ONE SECTION OF THE MOVIE HAS TED PLAYING A BELGIAN SHRINK WHO SPECIALIZES IN PATIENTS WHO BELIEVE THEMSELVES TO BE POSSESSED BY THE DEVIL. HE TRUNDLES AROUND, LECTURES AT SCHOOLS, AND RUNS HIS NUTHOUSE FILLED WITH PERVERTS, HORNY GIRLS AND NURSES. TED'S USUAL LEADING LADY, THE BLONDE SWEETIE GENA LEE, PLAYS JEAN - A NANCY DREW-ESQUE UNDERCOVER MYSTERY GIRL WHO INFILTRATES HIS FREAKY SCENE AND CONSTANTLY SEEMS TO BE RETRACING HER CHARACTER ARC INSTEAD OF FORWARDING IT. THIS CONNECTS US TO THE OTHER DIRECTION THE MOVIE GOES, WHICH IS TO FOLLOW TED AS A HOODED SEX SHAMAN WHO GATHERS HIS FOLLOWERS TO FUCK AND SUCK ONE ANOTHER WHILE PRAYING TO THE DARK OVERLORD.

THE CASTING IS SURPRISINGLY GREAT - BUT NOT ALWAYS OF THE HIGHEST CALIBER. WHEN IT COMES TO THE OL' THESPIANISM. TED HIMSELF IS FUCKING GREAT AND EASILY BELIEVABLE AS THE OLDER AND WISER PSYCHIATRIST AND THE DOZEN OR SO GIRLS CAST ARE CUTE IN A PLAIN EVERYDAY MANNER, AND DON'T LOOK AT ALL LIKE GAUDY, JADED PORN STARS. IN FACT NEARLY ALL OF THEM HAD NEVER STEPPED IN FRONT OF A MOVIE CAMERA BEFORE OR SINCE

IN TERMS OF HUMPY-PUMPY, THIS IS PACKED WITH SOMEWHAT HO-HUM UNINSPIRED COUPLING. AND YET TED EXECUTED THE FILMING OF IT WITH THE LYRICISM OF A EURO-SMUT ART WANKER. THERE IS ALSO A SLY LAYER OF KINK PRESENT, ESPECIALLY WHEN WE'RE INTRODUCED TO A FEMALE DOMINATED UNDERGROUND SOCIETY THAT TED SOMEHOW MANIPULATES FOR HIS OWN PLEASURE. IN FACT, THE 'GOOD DOCTOR' SEEMS TO CONSTANTLY HAVE SOME GLASSY-EYED, NEGLIGEE CLAD YOUNG PATIENT DOWN BETWEEN HIS LEGS GOBBLING HIS KNOB WHILE HE COOS "GOOOOD GIRL. GOOOD GIIIRL." THESE SCENES AREN'T THE ONLY 'LITTLE GIRL GAMES' GOING ON. A BUNCH OF SNOTTY TEEN INMATES SNEAK INTO ONE BOY'S ROOM AND MAKE HIM KISS THEIR DIRTY BARE FEET. LATER WHILE WEARING LITTLE HOTPANTS - THEY TAUNT HIM (SUMMER CAMP STYLE) INTO FLASHING HIS PECKER FOR THEM

TED ROTER IS A VASTLY OVERLOOKED AN NEARLY FORGOTTEN PORN AUTEUR WHO SADLY PASSED AWAY 5 YEARS AGO AT THE AGE OF 70 WHILE LIVING IN NEW YORK.

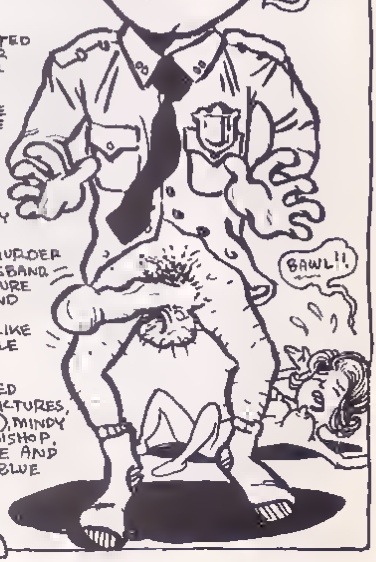



## A CLIMAX OF BLUE POWER aka "The Impersonator" aka "Deviate in Blue" (1974)

THIS IS A ROUGH N' TOUGH ADULTS ONLY SHIT SCAB DIRECTED BY 60's AND '70's ROUGHIE-MEISTER LEE FROST - UNDER THE PSEUDONYM F.C. PERL. (SEE CINEMA SEWER #12 FOR MORE ON LEE.)

A CRAZY SECURITY GUARD DRIVES AROUND HOLLYWOOD (SOME AMAZING STREET FOOTAGE OF THE SLEAZY SECTION OF THE BOULEVARD HERE.) IN A FAKE POLICE CAR, PRETENDING TO BE A MEMBER OF THE LAPD SO HE CAN RUFF UP AND SEXUALLY HUMILIATE THE LOCAL PROSTITUTES. HE 'ARRESTS' THE GIRLS, DRIVES THEM OUT TO THE COUNTRY, AND THEN HAS THEM ROLL AROUND IN THE MUD LIKE PIGS BEFORE HE VIOLENTLY RAPES THEM **NASTY**, NASTY STUFF.

THIS DETESTABLE ANTI-HERO HAPPENS TO WITNESS A MURDER WHILE SPYING ON A YOUNG WOMAN WHO KILLS HER HUSBAND. HE RETURNS THE NEXT DAY IN HIS COP GEAR TO CAPTURE THE MURDERESS BLACKMAIL HER INTO SUBMISSION, AND THEN HAVE HIS WAY WITH HER WHILE HOLDING HER AT GUNPOINT. AT ONE POINT THE SICKO EVEN DRESSES LIKE AN UGLY WOMAN, AND GIVES HER A FUCKING BUBBLE BATH! THIS IS ONE WEIRD MOVIE!




THIS DOMINATION-PACKED ASS-BLASTER WAS RELEASED THEATRICALLY IN 1975 BY PHOENIX INTERNATIONAL PICTURES, AND FEATURED ANGELA CARNON (AKA ANGELA FIELD), MINDY BRANDT, JASON CARNS (AKA WILLIAM QUINN), WES BISHOP, AND CAMEO APPEARANCES BY PRODUCER BOB CRESSE AND EURO SEX STAR USCHI DIGARD. AVAILABLE FROM ALPHA BLUE ARCHIVES, BUT YOU'D HAVE TO BE EITHER STUPID OR DESPERATE TO PAY THEIR OVER INFLATED PRICES. TRY CONTACTING VOMITBAG OR B-VIDEO101 (ADS IN THIS ISSUE) FOR A MORE REASONABLE PRICE

# SHAW BROTHERS

## THROW A 'HELLUVA' PUNCH




SHAW BROTHERS DVD ROUNDUP

BACK IN THE LATE 60'S, 70'S, AND 80'S, MANY OF THE MOST ENTERTAINING HONG KONG FILMS CAME OUT OF ONE STUDIO - SHAW BROTHERS. IN 2002, A REPUTABLE CHINESE DVD COMPANY - CELESTIAL - BEGAN TO RESTORE AND RELEASE A HUNDRED OR SO TITLES A YEAR FROM THE SHAW CATALOG, MANY PREVIOUSLY CONSIDERED LOST, AND MOST SEEING A HOME FORMAT RELEASE FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME WITH THESE SPOTLESS LETTERBOXED PRINTS ARRIVING ON DVD IN LOCAL CHINESE DVD STORES AND WEBSITES LIKE WWW.POWERINDUSTRIES.COM AND WWW.HKFLIX.COM THERE IS MORE REASON THAN EVER TO START DELVING INTO THE NEARLY FORGOTTEN HISTORY OF CHINESE EXPLOITATION, HORROR, AND MARTIAL ARTS MOVIES

MY BIG PROBLEM WHEN SHOPPING FOR THE CELESTIAL/SHAW RELEASES, IS KNOWING WHAT'S WORTH BUYING - SINCE NO VIDEO STORE HAS THEM AVAILABLE TO RENT THERE ISN'T REALLY ANYONE OUT THERE ONLINE OR IN PRINT WHO IS EVEN BOTHERING TO MAKE A TRUE EFFORT TO REVIEW THESE DISCS AND LET PEOPLE KNOW WHICH ONES ARE BORING AND SUCKY, AND WHICH ONES ARE STELLAR. THE FEW NERDS THAT I'VE FOUND WHO ARE POSTING REVIEWS ON INTERNET MESSAGE BOARDS HAVE COMPLETELY QUESTIONABLE TASTE, AND I'VE NOTICED THAT THEY HAVE LITTLE TO NO INTEREST IN TRASHY, SLEAZY, BLOODY, OR CAMPY ENTERTAINMENT - WHICH IS TOTALLY WHAT I STOKE OFF OF.

SO I'VE TAKEN IT UPON MYSELF TO BUY A SHITLOAD OF DISCS AND GIVE A SEMI PERMANENT HOME TO A CELESTIAL/SHAW COLUMN, EXPOSING THE DUDS AND THE MUST-HAVES. THE REVIEWS WILL BE TINY SINCE THERE ARE A LOT OF MOVIES TO GET THROUGH, AND VERY LITTLE SPACE TO DO IT IN.

YOU'LL NEED AN ALL-REGIONS PLAYER BEFORE YOU START BUYING THESE, UNLESS YOU'RE BUYING THE THE BOOTLEG VERSIONS WHICH PLAY ON ANY PLAYER - BUT LACK ALL THE SPECIAL FEATURES. HOW DO YOU TELL THE REGION 3 VERSION FROM A BOOTLEG? THE BOOT WILL COST YOU FROM $5 TO $12, AND THE REAL DEAL GO FROM $18 TO $25.

5 OR 4 STARS IS A TOTAL **MUST HAVE** FOR ANY CINEMA SEWER FAN, WHILE 1 STAR REPRESENTS A TOTAL WASTE OF MONEY.

# MORE FROM SHAW IN '74




**Bamboo House of Dolls** (1973) One of the most entertaining women-in-prison films ever made Sleazy, sexy, and fun The soundtrack is funky and really memorable *****

**Death Duel** (1973) Beautiful swordplay epic shot on lush wooded sets Total eye candy *** 1/2

**The Killer Snakes** (1974) Dark and freaky version of WILLARD, but with snakes instead of rats, and plenty of nasty sex ****

**The Lizard** (1972) This James Bond rip-off in a 1930's setting was considered lost for years Too bad it didn't stay that way Boring I could barely keep my eyes open *

**The Teahouse** (1974) Chen Kuan-tai is Cheng, an ass-kickin' crime fighter who cleans up th' hood with a Teahouse as a base of operations *** 1/2

**Big Brother Cheng** (aka The Teahouse 2 1975) The story continues, and more criminal ass is kicked I love the dynamic opening credits especially ***

**Intimate Confessions of a Chinese Courtesan** (1972) Absolutely stunning rape-renvenge shocker set in a brothel in ancient China Gorgeous cinematography *****

**Heroes Two** (1973) By-the-numbers Kung Fu that didn't do much for me **

**The Mighty Peking Man** (1973) Tacky goofy, and utterly fantastic giant ape movie starring Danny Lee and a white jungle girl Cool miniature buildings get destroyed! **** 1/2

**36th Chamber of Shaolin** (aka Master Killer 1978) Who couldn't love this martial arts spectacular starring Gordon Lui from the KILL BILL movies? The training sequences are totally dope *****

**Human Skin Lanterns** (1975) Quirky, magic-filled slasher movie set in ancient China Sadly has some gore scenes cut from this print Dammit ***

**The Merry Wife** (1971) A teenage schoolgirl marries her 35 year old teacher Plenty of swingin' 60's style shenanigans ensue as they try to keep it a secret **1/2

**The Bastard** (1973) A young beggar in turn of the century China also happens to be a kung-fu prodigy He befriends a cute beggar-girl and they have adventures Pretty cool ***

**Twinkle Twinkle Little Star** (1982) This insane and unusual sci-fi comedy has musical numbers, alien abductions, and a bizarre spoof of Star Wars! ***1/2

**The Sexy Killer** (1976) An awesome HK version of Jack Hill's "Coffy" (nearly a shot for shot remake) which totally holds it's own Chen Ping is a sexy killer indeed! *****

**The Cell Girls** (1977) Based on the HK "Starlets-for-sale" prostitution scandal of the 70's, this just doesn't get sleazy enough Starring Danny Lee **

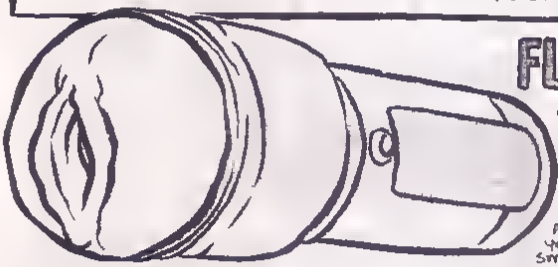
**Women of Desire** (1974) Tedious relationship-drama that doesn't live up to the sexy cover art, but there is a great violence packed finale Snag it if it's cheap **

**Peeling Flickers** (1982) This non-fiction behind-the-scenes look at the saucy goings-ons in and around Shaw Bros studios is too silly in it's presentation to be highly recommended **1/2

**Police Force** (1973) Fast forward through all the early precision formation marching scenes, and you'll find a really cool revenge-themed cop-sploitation drama ****

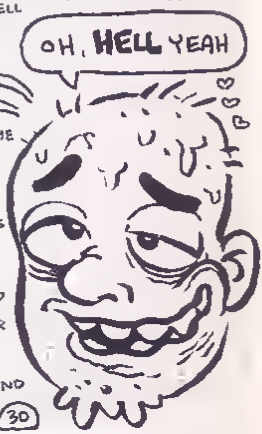
**Boxer From Shangtung** (1974) Underrated martial arts film features a homeless kung-fu bum who becomes a rich gangster - Scarface-style! Very cool ****1/2

- LOOK FOR MORE SHAW BROS REVIEWS NEXT ISSUE! ☆



# FLESHLIGHT!!!

HOMEFELLOWS, IF YOU'VE EVER SETTLED DOWN FOR A LAZY EVENING OF WATCHIN' PORN AND MANIPULATING YOUR GOODIES, AND YOU'VE FOUND YOURSELF UNENTHUSED ABOUT THAT SAME OLD HAND STARING BACK AT YOU - I FEEL YOUR PAIN. OR PERHAPS YOU'RE LUCKY ENOUGH TO BE HOOKED UP WITH A SWEETHEART WHO IS HAPPY TO BLOW YOU WHILE YOU ENJOY YOUR FAVORITE SMUT, BUT NOW HE/SHE IS JUST TOO DANG BUSY WITH WORK OR OTHER COMMITMENTS TO CONTINUE TAKING PART IN THIS GLORIOUS ACTIVITY. WELL, CAN I SUGGEST SOMETHING THAT WORKED FOR ME!? AND KNOW STRAIGHT UP THAT I'M NOT TRYING TO SELL YOU ANYTHING, THIS IS SIMPLY SOME FRIENDLY ADVICE FROM A FELLOW PORN-HOUND. US BOYS GOTTA STICK TOGETHER.




**THE FLESHLIGHT**. Boom, I said it - so look into it my brothers. It'll be the best $$$ you've spent in ages. It ranges in price from $70 to $90 can, depending on where you look, although my cheap ass spent a year wandering around looking for one on sale until I finally stop screwing the pooch and took the plunge on one of the new ones available on EBAY. I had some paypal credit burning a hole in my hard drive, so I figured the time was right to buy into the Fleshlight mythos.

THE FLESHLIGHT MAY SEEM LIKE A SILLY NOTION, BUT THIS IS THE NEXT GENERATION OF POCKET PUSSY - THIS IS BIG NEWS! IT'S MADE OUT OF THE SAME SEMI-SOLID SOFT GOOEY LIFELIKE STUFF AS THE INFAMOUS REALDOLL, AND SHARES THE SAME ORGASMIC BENEFITS, EXCEPT IT'S 1/100th OF THE PRICE, AND IT COMES DISGUISED - NINJA STYLE - AS A BIG INDUSTRIAL SIZED FLASHLIGHT (NO, IT DOESN'T LIGHT UP!)

WHEN MINE ARRIVED IN THE MAIL I RAN HOME FROM THE POST OFFICE AND FUCKED THE SNOT OUT OF IT! IT'S NOT QUITE AS MINDBLOWING AS ALL THE HYPED-UP ADVERTISING SAYS (THEY CLAIM IT'S AS GOOD OR BETTER THAN REAL PUSSY), BUT IT'S CERTAINLY A HUGE UPGRADE FROM THE OL' HAND, OR ANY OTHER PSUEDO-PUSSY SEX TOY - HAVE NO DOUBT.

THE 'SKIN' IT'S COMPRISED OF IS SILKY SMOOTH SMELLS LIKE VANILLA, AND YOU CAN WARM IT UP TO SKIN TEMPERATURE IN HOT WATER, OR GO NECROPHILE-STYLE, THE SENSATION IT BESTOWS ENVELOPES THE WAY

A SOFT, WARM, INVITING PUSSY DOES - WHICH IS PRETTY MUCH THE BEST FEELING IN THE WORLD LAST TIME I CHECKED. THE ONE BUMMER (NOT COUNTING THE OBVIOUS FACT THAT IT'S NOT AN ANIMATE OBJECT OR A PERSON WHO YOU CAN SNUGGLE WITH AND SMOOTCH) IS THAT YOU HAVE TO ADD LUBE ABOUT EVERY 5 MINUTES BECAUSE THE NATURAL SUCTION OF THE THING STARTS TO CHAFE YOUR BEEF ONCE THE LUBE DISSIPATES. BUT I BET ONE COULD GET AROUND THAT BY USING A NON-WATER BASED LUBE, WHICH I HAVEN'T DONE YET. THE COOL THING ABOUT THIS IS, THE MORE LUBE YOU USE, THE LOOSER THE PUSSY FEELS. SO IF YOU WANT TO REPLICATE THAT 15 YEAR OLD PUSSY FEELING, OR THE SOMEWHAT LESS POPULAR 70 YEAR OLD CUNT - **THE POWER IS YOURS!! WOW!**

WHEN I FIRST GOT WITH THE FLESHLIGHT, I STARTED JUST BY JACKING MY COCK WITH IT LIKE I WOULD WITH MY HAND, BUT THE REALISTIC FEELING ON MY DICK ENVOKED SOMETHING PRIMAL AND MADE ME FEEL LIKE I SHOULD BE FUCKING IT, AND NOT IT FUCKING ME - SO I LAID ON MY SIDE AND HUMPED IT THAT WAY. AFTER A COUPLE WEEKS OF GETTING USED TO HOW IT FELT, I WENT BACK TO USING IT LIKE I HAD TO BEGIN WITH, AND GOT OFF REALLY EASILY. BEFORE YOU SAY "DID I REALLY NEED TO READ THIS?" TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THAT AFTER MASTURBATING THE SAME WAY FOR THE LAST 20 YEARS, I'M UNDERSTANDABLY A LITTLE THRILLED TO FINALLY HAVE A NEW TECHNIQUE OPTION. THIS IS A NEW ERA!

UPON BEING INTRODUCED TO MY NEW TOY, MY SWEETIE REBECCA WAS ALL LIKE "AUWUN! NO FAIR! DO THEY MAKE ONE FOR GIRLS TOO?" DUH... THEY HAVE BEEN FOR DECADES, IT'S CALLED A DILDO. SORRY GIRLS, BUT IT'S THE BOY'S TURN TO EXPERIENCE A SEX TOY THAT'LL REVOLUTIONIZE HOW WE REACH THE BIG 'O'



# BOOBS, BLOOD, AND BOK-CHOY!

GIGANTOR looks at HONG KONG'S CATEGORY III FILMS (BECAUSE SOMEONE HAS TO!)

**WHAT IS: III ???**

CATEGORY 3 IS THE HONG KONG EQUIVALENT TO OUR NC-17 RATING, KOREA'S 18+, AND JAPAN'S R-18. LOOK FOR THE CATEGORY 3 LOGO WHEN YOU SHOP FOR CHINESE DVD'S. IT MAY NOT BE THE SIGN OF QUALITY, BUT IT IS CERTAINLY THE SYMBOL FOR SIN!

## THE LOVE THAT IS WRONG (aka NAN YU NU) 1993 Dir Shu-Pau Ho

ANN'S LIFE GETS TURNED UPSIDE DOWN WHEN HER BISEXUAL GIRLFRIEND AMY TELLS HER THAT SHE WANTS TO HAVE A BABY. EVEN WORSE FOR ANN, AMY WANTS TO HAVE THE BRAT WITH HER CO-WORKER WANG. DEEPLY IN LOVE, ANN GOES ALONG WITH IT UNTIL THE NOW PREGNANT AMY STARTS TO HAVE FEELINGS FOR WANG. (EDITOR'S NOTE: I COULD MAKE A LAME JOKE HERE, BUT I'LL REFRAIN) UNWILLING TO SHARE AMY WITH WANG, THINGS GET OUT OF CONTROL BETWEEN THE TWO GIRLS UNTIL AMY COMMITS SUICIDE. NO, I DIDN'T JUST GIVE AWAY THE ENDING, BECAUSE AT THIS POINT THE PLOT CHANGES AND THE WHOLE THING BECOMES A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT MOVIE.

BITTER FEELINGS ABOUT AMY'S DEATH, MIXED WITH REOCCURRING MEMORIES OF CHILDHOOD TRAUMA MAKE ANN GO ON A WILD KILLING SPREE, AND IT'S DURING THIS PHASE WHICH SHE FALLS IN LOVE WITH A GEEKY POLICE LIEUTENANT. DURING A ROMANTIC EVENING THE NOSEY COP FINDS ANN'S DIARY (NOTE TO MURDERERS: IT'S PROBABLY NOT A FANTASTIC IDEA TO KEEP A DIARY DETAILING ALL YOUR CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES), WITH THE THOUGHT OF LOOSING HER NEW TRUE LOVE AS WELL AS HIM FINDING OUT THE HORRIBLE THINGS SHE'S DONE, ANN IS FORCED TO MAKE A TERRIBLE DECISION. THE FIRST HALF WILL SURELY ENTERTAIN ALL YOU PERVERTS OUT THERE, BUT THE SECOND HALF DION'T LIVE UP TO IT'S CAT III POTENTIAL. BECAUSE OF THAT I CAN'T HIGHLY RECOMMEND IT, BUT IF YOU'RE IN CHINATOWN LOOKING FOR MOVIES AND/OR CHICKEN FEET - AND YOU COME ACROSS THE FILM CHEAP - PICK IT UP.

## TEMPTATION SUMMARY 2 (aka SEI DIY YAU WAAK) 1991 Dir Ho Fan

THE FIRST **TEMPTATION SUMMARY** MOVIE DELIGHTED AUDIENCES WITH IT'S ABUNDANCE OF NUDITY AND IT'S OVER-THE-TOP SILLINESS THEREFORE WARRANTING A SEQUEL, AND HERE IT IS. CONTINUING THE STORY OF CATEGORY III ACTRESSES, BUT FOCUSING MORE ON WHY THEY STAR IN THESE KINDS OF MOVIES, AND LESS SPOOFING OF THE FILMS THEMSELVES AS IN THE FIRST MOVIE. IF DIRECTOR HO FAN HAD DECIDED TO MAKE OF OF THE FILMS DEPICTED IN **TEMPTATION SUMMARY 2**, INSTEAD OF THE MOVIE HE MADE, HE WOULD HAVE UNDOUBTEDLY MADE A WINNER. IN FACT, HE WOULD HAVE CERTIFIED CAT. III GOLD! THIS, HOWEVER, WAS NOT THE CASE, AND WHAT WE HAVE HERE IS A NUDITY-LESS YAWN FEST. IF YOU GET A CHANCE TO PICK UP A COPY OF **TEMPTATION SUMMARY**, PICK IT UP. BUT IF YOU SEE IT'S SEQUEL IN YOUR TRAVELS, JUST WALK AWAY AND DON'T LOOK BACK.



THE GIRLS GET HOT AND BOTHERED IN TEMPTATION SUMMARY 2. BUT YOU'LL JUST GET BOTHERED...

# BREAKING NEWS!

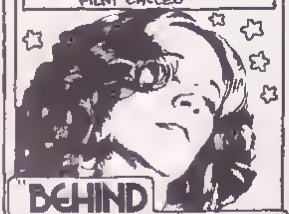
THIS JUST IN, PORNHOUNDS! IN A LANDMARK DECISION THAT IS UNDOUBTEDLY BOUND TO HAVE ENORMOUS IMPACT ON THE PORN INDUSTRY, OBSCENITY CHARGES AGAINST PRODUCER ROB BLACK AND HIS WIFE LIZZY BORDEN OF EXTREME ASSOCIATES WERE THROWN OUT OF COURT ON JAN. 21ST 2005 BY A FEDERAL JUDGE IN PITTSBURGH, PA. U.S. DISTRICT COURT JUDGE GARY LANCASTER MADE THE DISMISSAL ON THE GROUNDS **THAT OBSCENITY LAWS ARE UNCONSTITIONAL**. IN THIS, THE FIRST FEDERAL OBSCENITY CASE AGAINST A PORNOGRAPHER IN A DECADE

# MITCHELL'S Sodom and Gomorrah




IT WAS THE EARLY 1970'S, A TIME WHEN HARDCORE FUCK MOVIES WERE STILL SOMETHING YOU EXPERIENCED IN A MOVIE THEATER SETTING

WHILE AMERICA BATTLED WITH IT'S OWN CODE OF MORAL DECENCY, A PAIR OF BROTHERS FROM ANTIOCH, CALIFORNIA REVOLUTIONIZED THE VIRGIN PORN INDUSTRY AND STRUCK FILTHY GOLD WITH AN INFAMOUS FILM CALLED



"BEHIND the GREEN DOOR"

IT NOT ONLY LAUNCHED THE CAREER OF ADULT VETERAN MARILYN CHAMBERS, BUT ALSO MADE OVER 40 MILLION BUCKS

ARTIE AND JIM MITCHELL WERE TOLD BY A JUDGE IN ONE OF THE MANY OBSCENITY COURT CASES REVOLVING AROUND THE SUCCESSFUL XXX FILM THAT THEIR MOVIE WOULD.

"...VIOLATE THE COMMUNITY STANDARDS OF SODOM AND GOMORRAH!"




THE BROTHERS FELT THAT THE GAUNTLET HAD BEEN THROWN.

IN THE SUMMER OF 1974 THEY LEASED A HUGE RANCH IN THE HOT DESERT HILLS OF LIVERMORE CALIFORNIA, AND TRANSPORTED A "CAST OF THOUSANDS" TO WHAT THEY WOULD LATER CALL "A NIGHTMARE SHOOT" FOR A MOVIE THAT AUDACIOUSLY BORROWED IT'S HARDCORE PORN PREMISE FROM THE BIBLE THAT PORN FILM WAS CALLED "SODOM AND GOMORRAH: THE LAST SEVEN DAYS"



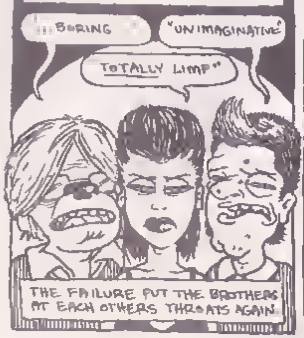

THINGS WERE ALREADY FALLING APART WHEN JIM AND ARTIE, STRESSED OUT ABOUT THE HUGE UNDERTAKING, BECAME A "WEIRD TWO HEADED MONSTER" THAT COULDN'T AGREE ON ANYTHING, AND SEEMED TO BE TRYING TO SABOTAGE ONE ANOTHER CONSTANTLY.




AMID THE CONFUSION, JIMS WIFE ADRIENNE SHOCKED EVERYONE BY RUNNING OFF WITH ONE OF THE WELL-HUNG MALE STARS. 3 DAYS LATER THE FEMALE LEAD OF THE PICTURE DISAPPEARED AFTER GOING ON AN EXTENDED DRUG FUELED BENDER IN MEXICO.




SPENDING ALMOST A MILLION SMACKERS ON THE 98 MIN BIBLICAL HUMP EPIC, THE BAD BOY BROTHERS THOUGHT THEY'D HAVE A SURE FIRE HIT, BUT IT FLOPPED AT THE BOX OFFICE AND THEN CRITICS CALLED IT




THE FAILURE PUT THE BROTHERS AT EACH OTHERS THROATS AGAIN.

FINALLY ON FEB 27th 1991 JIM SHOT HIS BELLIGERENT AND VIOLENT COKE-HEAD SIBLING TO DEATH DURING AN ARGUMENT. JIM SERVED ONLY 3 YEARS IN PRISON FOR KILLING ARTIE.



IN 1993 A HILARIOUS COMEDY MOCKUMENTARY CALLED **AND GOD SPOKE** WAS RELEASED, AND WAS BASED LOOSLY ON THE MITCHELLS MISGUIDED AND DOOMED ATTEMPT TO BRING THIS HOLY STORY TO PORN THEATERS. A LESS FUNNY STORY ABOUT THE BROTHERS LIFE CALLED **X-RATED**, STARRING CHARLIE SHEEN AND EMILIO ESTEVEZ AS THE FEUDING MITCHELLS CAME OUT IN 2000.



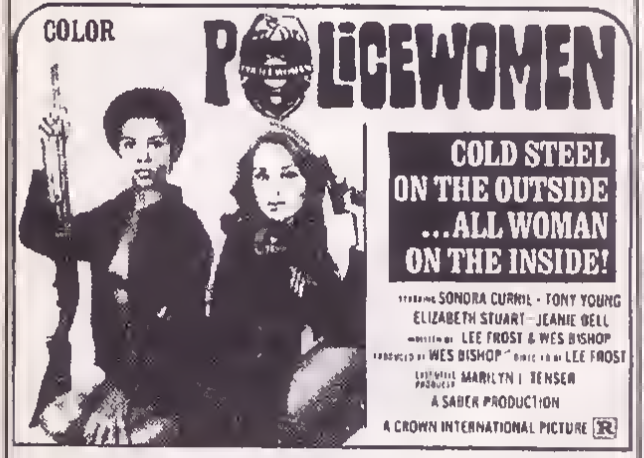
## POLICEWOMEN - 1974 - (aka "The Insiders")

THIS ISN'T NEARLY AS SLEAZY OR ACTION PACKED AS SOME OF THE BETTER KNOWN AND MORE BELOVED DRIVE-IN MOVIES OF THE 70'S, BUT IT DOES SOMEHOW MANAGE TO BE MORE ENJOYABLE THAN PLENTY OF THEM. IN FACT, IF THERE WERE EVER A FILM THAT NEATLY SUMMED UP THE 'COP-SPLOITATION' GENRE OF THE PERIOD, THIS COULD WELL BE IT.

MUCH OF THAT IS DUE TO THE LOVELY SONDRA CURRIE, WHO IS A TOTAL DELIGHT IN THE LEAD ROLE OF 'LUCY BOND'. THIS BLONDE SASS-MASTER KICKS **MUCH** BOOTY, AND FRANKLY ENDS UP FIGHTING AS HARD TO BE ACCEPTED BY HER CHAUVINIST PIG PEERS AS SHE DOES TO CATCH THE CRIMINALS. SONDRA EXUDES CONFIDENCE, A SENSE OF HUMOR, AND YOU CAN ALMOST SMELL THE "SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE" PUNGENTLY WAFTING FROM HER PORES. WHETHER FLAPPING GUMS AT HER SUPERIORS, OR LOCKED IN ALL-OUT HAND TO HAND COMBAT, LUCY MAKES YOU WANNA HOOT N' HOLLER. IT'S A BIT OF A MYSTERY WHY CURRIE DIDN'T GO ON TO BIGGER THINGS, OR AT LEAST BECOME A PROMINENT STAR IN THE DRIVE-IN GENRE. SHE DID END UP MARRYING ALAN LEVI - A TV DIRECTOR WHOSE MULTITUDE OF IDIOT BOX CREDITS INCLUDE **BATTLESTAR GALACTICA**, **MIAMI VICE**, AND CULT FAVE **THE MISFITS OF SCIENCE**.

THE PLOT HAS SOME OUTLANDISH FLAVORS THAT I WAS TRÉ TRILLED WITH. I WUVED THE ALL-GIRL GANG THAT SPENDS MOST OF IT'S TIME IN BIKINIS. THE COMPOUND THAT HOUSES THE SLUTTY VILLAINS IS RUN BY A CRANKY OL' GRANNY AND HER MUSCLE-BOUND BRAIN-FREE BOY TOY. THIS IS ONE 80 YEAR OLD BIDDY WHO DIGS ON YOUNG FLESH, AND GLEEFULLY TAKES PART IN ILLEGAL SHENANIGANS THAT SEEM TO PRIMARILY CONSIST OF COUNTING LARGE QUANTITIES OF MOOLAH ON A CARD TABLE IN THE BACK YARD WHILE THE PLENTIFUL BIKINI GALS PLAY VOLLEYBALL.

THE BOUNCY SWIMSUIT FELONS ARE SUPER FUN, BUT THERE'S ALSO A RESPECTABLE AMOUNT OF NUDITY AND SEXUAL SHIT ON DISPLAY. SONDRA'S




MAIN CO-STAR IS FORMER PLAYBOY PLAYMATE JEANIE BELL, AN EBONY GODDESS WHO HAS HER BLACK ASS HANDED TO HER BY A SAUCY ASIAN KUNG-FU HARLOT JUST AFTER JEANIE INFILTRATES THE COMPOUND. I LIKE JEANIE. SHE MANAGES TO TAKE HER SHIRT OFF TWICE FOR NO GOOD REASON, WHEREAS CURRIE KEEPS HERS ON WHILE HER HEAVING CHEST MAKES ANGRY THREATS TO ESCAPE HER BLOUSE AT ANY MOMENT. SOME OF MY FAVE SCENES ARE THE UNINTENTIONALLY HILARIOUS MARTIAL ARTS SEQUENCES, WHICH ARE UNUSUALLY VERY WELL CHOREOGRAPHED, BUT ARE OBVIOUSLY PERFORMED BY FUN-LOVIN' ACTORS INSTEAD OF HARD NOSED FIGHT GODS. BRUCE LEE VS. JET LI THIS AIN'T.

WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY NOTORIOUS SERIAL SEX DIRECTOR LEE FROST WHO CREATED THE R-RATED HUMP CLASSICS **THE DEFILERS** (1965), **LOVE CAMP 7** (1969), **HOT SPUR** (1971), **POOR GIRL!!** (1973), AND THE XXX SHITBALL **A CLIMAX OF BLUE POWER** (1974). HE ALSO WAS KNOWN FOR THE NON-SEX RELATED **WITCHCRAFT 70** (1970), **THE THING WITH 2 HEADS** (1972), AND A PERSONAL FAVE **THE BLACK GESTAPO** (1975). **POLICEWOMEN** MAY NOT BE CONSIDERED AS ONE OF HIS GREATEST ACHIEVEMENTS, BUT I'M HERE TO TELL YOU THAT IT SHOULD BE. THIS GOOD NATURED TIME WASTER IS FAR FROM A WASTE OF TIME.

**POLICEWOMEN** COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED FROM CIRCULATION UNTIL RHINO PUT OUT A HARD-TO-FIND DVD VERSION A COUPLE YEARS BACK. I FOUND A COPY IN A BARGAIN BIN FOR $10. HAPPY HUNTING!


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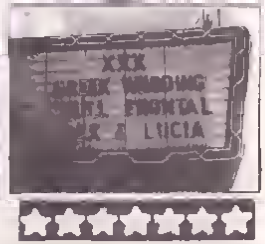
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OHBOYEEE... IT'S TIME FOR:

## MARQUEE INSANITY

THAT'S RIGHT, CINEMA SEWER ONGOING QUEST TO FIND THE LATEST AND GREATEST MOVIE SIGNAGE MISHAPS AND JUST PLAIN OOPHAPS. WAIT... OOPHAPS ISN'T A WORD, IS IT? SHIT. ANYWAY, THIS ISSUES ENTRY COMES FROM MARIE LABOSKY VIA JASON HOEINJURY IN BROOKLYN N.Y. IT'S COOL WHEN YOU TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THAT NONE OF THE FILMS LISTED ARE ANYTHING EVEN REMOTELY CLOSE TO A PORN MOVIE. HARDEE HAR. IT IS TO LAUGH...




★★★★★★


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", THIS IS DEAD AIR, BARRY. DEAD. AIR..."

# INDUSTRIAL TELEVISION

CABLE FUCKING ACCESS UNDERGROUND TEEVEE



RECENTLY I GOT A CHANCE TO TALK WITH ED VARUOLO, PRODUCER, EDITOR, AND STAR OF INDUSTRIAL TELEVISION, PERHAPS THE COOLEST AND MOST ENTERTAINING CABLE ACCESS SHOW IN AMERICA TODAY SEEN ON SICTV (CH.34) IN STATEN ISLAND N.Y. EVERY SAT. NIGHT AT 12:00 MIDNIGHT, ED AND HIS CO-STAR BRIAN POWELL SERVE UP THE WEIRDEST, NASTIEST 'FOUND FOOTAGE' THEY CAN WITHOUT BREAKIN' THE LAW. ITV IS A SHOWCASE FOR THE SICKENING, THE OBSCURE, AND THE TRULY BIZARRE. OH, AND THEY SHOW BOUNCY TITTIES AND JIGGLY ASSES A LOT.

TO GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF JUST HOW DAMN ENTERTAINING ITV IS, LISTEN TO GARY GOTLIN, SPOKESMAN FOR THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE STATION THAT AIRS THE SHOW: "(IT) SHOULD NOT BE ON THE AIR. BUT THERE ARE FREE-SPEECH ISSUES I DON'T AGREE WITH THE NUDITY OR FOUL LANGUAGE. IF I HAD MY DRUTHERS, IT WOULDN'T BE ON THE AIR."

.....

OK, SO INDUSTRIAL TELEVISION. PRETTY DAMN COOL. TELL ME ABOUT YOUR HUMBLE BEGINNINGS. YOU AND BRIAN HAVE BEEN AROUND FOR 8 SEASONS ON CABLE ACCESS, IS THAT RIGHT?

Brian and I knew each other from a band and then later doing special effects and makeup FX on "Combat Shock" ...we both had large video collections of obscure shit - (lots of Beta format titles!)..we heard about (and saw) CTV (our local cable access channel) and constantly winced at the abysmal programing being foistered upon an unsuspecting public. "We could do better than this", said us. Having some film experience, we already had a leg up on other "producers" as far as lighting, sound, editing, etc. So in 1996, we decided to create the type of show that WE wanted to see.

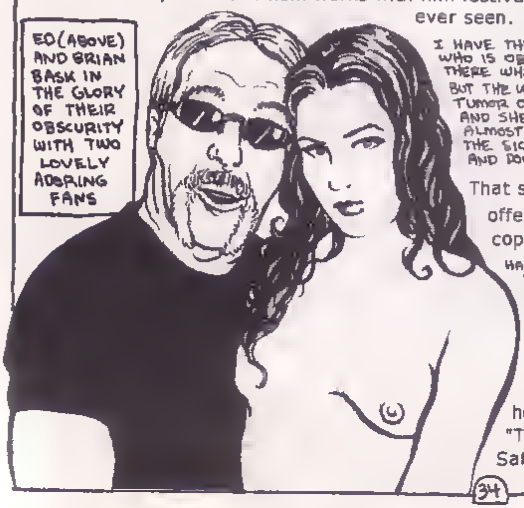
ITV IS AN AMAZING MIX OF UNDERGROUND VIDEO ODDITIES, CLASSIC EDUCATIONAL FILMS, STRANGE COMMERCIALS, EXPLOITATION FILM TRAILERS, INSANE SEX-THEMED CRAP AND SO ON. HOW DO YOU GO ABOUT FINDING AND ARCHIVING THIS STUFF? IT'S ABSOLUTE GOLD!

Lately, (thankfully!) companies, indie producers, and fans have been sending stuff to us. But for the first 5-6 seasons we basically drew from our collections for content. We've been collecting tapes since 1982!

THAT CEREBRAL PALSY PORN FOOTAGE FROM EPISODE 145 OF ITV WAS FUCKING AMAZING. WHERE DID IT COME FROM? I KNOW A GUY WHO IS ON A PERSONAL QUEST FOR RETARD PORN, BY THE WAY.

Interesting story behind that, it was made in Canada with an arts grant! It was really hardcore! We could barely find 5 minutes of "R-rated" scenes for the segment. It was lent to me by a friend whom works with film festivals. That's the only 'retard porn' I've ever seen.

ED (ABOVE) AND BRIAN BASK IN THE GLORY OF THEIR OBSCURITY WITH TWO LOVELY ADORING FANS



I HAVE THIS ONE VIDEO FROM THE 80'S WHERE A GUY WHO IS OBVIOUSLY NOT A PORN ACTOR IS LYING THERE WHILE A GIRL IS TRYING TO RIDE HIS COCK, BUT THE KICKER IS THAT HE'S GOT THIS INSANE TUMOR OR GROWTH OR SOMETHING ON HIS WANG, AND SHE CAN'T FIT IT INTO HERSELF. HIS DICK IS ALMOST AS WIDE AS A LARGE BOTTLE OF COKE. THE SICK THING IS THAT THE TUMOR MOVES UP AND DOWN WITH HIS DICK-SKIN WHILE SHE JACKS IT.

That sounds absolutely disgusting and I am offended just reading about it! I want a copy.

HA HA! WHAT'S THE WEIRDEST THING YOU'VE PUT ON THE AIR? AND I'D LOVE TO KNOW WHAT YOUR PERSONAL FAVORITE SEGMENT YOU'VE PUT ON THE SHOW.

Hey, the retard porn thing comes close! Hard to nail down just one personal fave, but off the top of my head, clips of Bud Dwyer, Zena Fulsom, "Tard Spasm", Jap gore, VD/Highway Safety training films... one of which

featured a real birth in the back seat of a police car!

um.. "TARD SPASM"? WHATS THAT? AND WHERE DID YOU FIND THAT FOOTAGE OF THAT PATHETIC GIRL SINGING (IF YOU CAN CALL IT THAT..) ABOUT HER FUCKING HAIRDRESSER? HILARIOUS...!

Tard spasm is a great little piece from about 10 years ago, in which some local death metal band (I think in florida) got a gig playing at a tard party, and one camera stays on the crowd "dancing" . I wet my pants the first time seeing this! The hairdresser clip came courtesy of TV Carnage. They're based in Canada, too. (Is there some sort of conspiracy here?) They issue dvds of re-edited material culled from years of watching bad television. Just google "tard spasm" and "tv carnage" you'll find more info on them.

OH COOL.. THE "CARNAGE" GUYS. I GUESS I'VE JUST NEVER SEEN THAT VOLUME. I'VE GOTTA SAY, THE RUNNING "COMMENTARY" WHERE YOU TWO POP IN AND REACT TO WHAT WE'RE SEEING IS PRETTY HIT OR MISS. MOSTLY MISS. USUALLY YOU GUYS EITHER JUST STATE THE OBVIOUS OR JUST ACT KINDA OBNOXIOUS. IS THAT THE DESIRED EFFECT?

Yep, I guess that's where the MST3K/Beavis & Butthead influences come in. Funny you should say mostly miss, because we constantly get people coming up to us saying the inserts (visual commentary) of us where we pop in are one of the best things about ITV! We actually do it mostly to break up the monotony (especially on the long boring films) I guess we'll have to work on more "hits" and less "misses" in the inserts. Turning out a new 60 min. show every two weeks (with only 8 hours to edit it) does have it's drawbacks, we never have enough time to do it right!

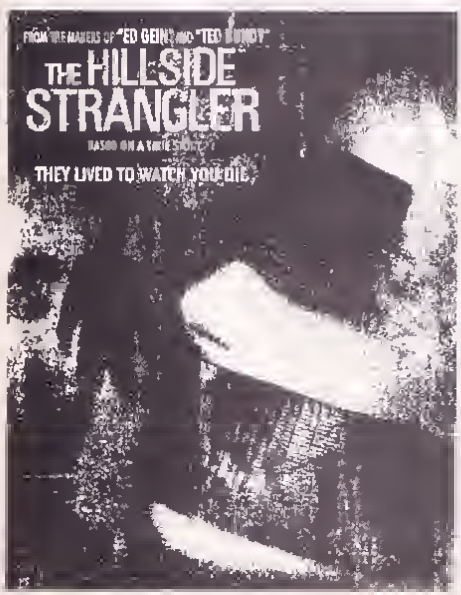
YOUR SHOW (ALONG WITH RICHARD METZGERS RECENT **DISINFORMATION** DOCU-SERIES) REALLY REMIND ME OF A TELEVISED VERSION OF ADAM PARFREY'S "APOCALYPSE CULTURE" BOOKS. HAVE YOU PONDERED THE IDEA OF AN ITV 'BEST OF' DVD OR SOMETHING? THAT WOULD REALLY DO WELL, AND YOU NEED TO LEAVE A LEGACY!

You are correct, we are working on a "special edition" DVD, probably in the fall, along with a box set. Don't know how many we'll actually SELL, but it really comes down to promotion. We are now operating without any real backers nor major sponsors. Like I've said many times before, "I have no problem selling out and making a "PG" or even a disney version of industrialTELEVISION, just show me the goddamn money!...But until then I'm gonna put on the type of shit that I wanna fuckin' see!"

WELL, LET ME KNOW WHEN IT COMES OUT. IN THE MEANTIME EPISODES ARE AVAILABLE ON TAPE FROM: 2DROOGIES.COM FOR FREE WHEN YOU MAKE A DONATION VIA PAYPAL ON THEIR SITE! THANKS FOR YOUR TIME ED. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK.

## THE HILLSIDE STRANGLER (2004)

PLIES HIS TRADE AS A SECURITY GUARD AT A ROCHESTER N.Y. DEPARTMENT STORE, SHAKING DOWN YOUNG FEMALE SHOPLIFTERS IN HIS BACK OFFICE.




IN 1977 A YOUNG KEN BIANCHI (C. THOMAS HOWELL) SICK OF HIS DEAD END EXISTENCE, HE MAKES HIS WAY TO SUNNY L.A. AND STAYS WITH HIS OLDER COUSIN ANGELO BUONO (NICHOLAS TURTURRO) WHO KEEPS A PITBULL AND FAVORS A SLEAZY HOLLYWOOD LIFESTYLE, INDULGING IN THE EXPLOITATION OF WANNAWARD GIRLS, PORNO, AND STRIP CLUBS. KENNY SETTLES IN BUT HAS NO LUCK FINDING WORK, BEING TURNED DOWN FOR THE JOB HE ASPIRES TO THE MOST - BEING A COP- BURNS HIM ESPECIALLY.

FORTUNES CHANGE BRIEFLY WHEN ANGELO SUGGESTS GETTING INTO THE "WHORE BUSINESS" BIANCHI LOVES THE SOUND OF THIS, AND IN NO TIME THE TWO GREASY MISOGYNISTS HAVE CORRALLED A LITTLE STABLE OF VICTIMIZED NAIVE TEENAGE HUMP-SLUTS TO EXPLOIT. THEIR FIRST SEX SLAVE, AMBER, IS LURED INTO THEIR VILE CLUTCHES BY KEN'S CHARM, AND IS THEN TURNED OUT BY ANGELO'S HAIR RAISING CAPACITY FOR BRUTAL VIOLENCE AND MENTAL TORTURE. BUT AFTER BUYING AN EXCLUSIVE CHECKLIST OF CLIENTS FROM A SLINKY BLACK WHORE NAMED GABRIELLE, OUR BOYS ARE PAID A VISIT BY THE ORIGINAL OWNERS OF THE JOHN LIST, A RIVAL PIMP AND HIS THUGS WHO TAKE THE MONEY, GUNS AND GIVE THE RELIEVED HOES THEIR TICKET TO FREEDOM.

NOW WITH NO SOURCE OF INCOME AND SEEKING REVENGE, ANGELO AND KEN CRUISE AROUND LOOKING FOR POOR GABRIELLE. WHEN THEY PICK THE STREETWALKER UP ON SUNSET BLVD, KEN VIOLENTLY FUCKS AND STRANGLES HER TO DEATH IN THE BACK SEAT WHILE ANGELO DRIVES AND HOOTS HIS APPROVAL LIKE A DROOLING MANIAC. THEY UNCEREMONIOUSLY DUMP HER VIOLATE CORPSE AND EXCITEDLY CHECK THE PAPERS THE NEXT DAY, BUT THEIR NIGHT OF FUN DOESN'T EVEN RATE A MENTION. TURNED ON AND FASCINATED BY THE RELATIVE EASE AND LACK OF IMMEDIATE CONSEQUENCES FOR VICIOUSLY CROAKING A HOOKER, THE PAIR DEVELOP THEIR NEW MODUS OPERANDI. POSING AS PLAIN CLOTHES COPS

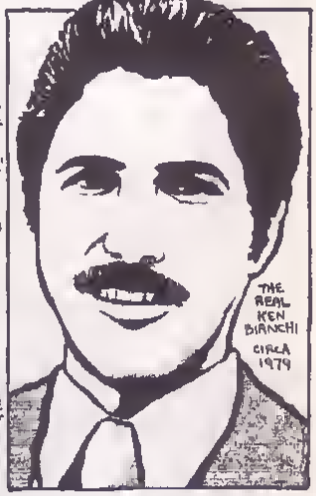
AND 'ARRESTING' HIGH HEELED 'CRIMINALS'. AMAZINGLY ENOUGH, MOST OF THIS IS A TRUE STORY, AND THE UNUSUAL BOUSE OF BIANCHI AND BUONO IS SO DEPRAVED AND SNEAKY, IT LEADS THIS MOVIE NERD TO WONDER IF THEY WERE INSPIRED BY LEE FROST'S **A CLIMAX OF BLUE POWER** FROM 1974 (REVIEWED ELSEWHERE IN THIS VERY ISSUE) WHERE AN IDENTICAL SCAM IS PERPETRATED ON THE PROSTITUTES OF LOS ANGELES.

THE CASE OF THE HILLSIDE SLAYINGS IS ONE OF THE MOST UNUSUAL AND GRUESOME IN THE ANNALS OF U.S. CRIME WHILE MOST SERIAL KILLERS TEND TO WORK ALONE, THE TWISTED CRIMINAL CAREERS OF ANGELO AND KEN PROVED THAT PSYCHOTIC SADISM CAN RUN IN THE FAMILY. THEIR IS VICTIMS (HOOKERS AND THEN EVENTUALLY OTHER FEMALES - FOUR OF WHICH WERE UNDERAGE, WITH ONE BEING ONLY 12) WHO WERE KIDNAPPED, RAPED, TORTURED, AND KILLED, PROVIDED THESE TWO EVIL S.O.B.'S WITH A STEADY DIET OF FUCK-FLESH TO RAVAGE AND DISCARD. BIANCHI AND BUONO BECAME SO CONFIDENT IN WITH SERIAL SEX MURDER IN SUCH A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME, THAT WITHIN TWO MONTHS THEY HAD PERFECTED IT TO A SCIENCE - THE ACT EVENTUALLY BESTOWING THEM WITH A SENSE OF THE BLASE RESERVED FOR SERVING OFF.

DIRECTOR CHUCK PARELLO (2000's **ED GEIN** AND **HENRY: PORTRAIT OF A SERIAL KILLER 2**) AND HIS CO-WRITER STEPHEN JOHNSTON SEEM TO THRILL AND REJOICE IN THE CRIMES OF THESE PSYCHO'S, BRINGING A CALLOUS MATTER-OF-FACTNESS TO THE PROCEEDINGS. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, THE VICTIMIZATION OF THE BIANCHI AND BUONO CASUALTIES IS UNAPOLOGETICALLY THE FOCAL POINT OF THIS FILM. PARELLO MENTIONED IN A RECENT INTERVIEW THAT IN MOST SERIAL KILLER MOVIES THE KILLER IS OFTEN LIKABLE, FUNNY, OR SEXY - SO HE WANTED TO RETURN THE VILLIAN BACK TO BEING NASTY, AND MAKE AUDIENCES "HATE" HIM!

AND YOU JUST MIGHT THE KILLINGS ARE GRAPHIC AND GEARED TO TITILATE AND MAKE THE AUDIENCE FEEL SICKENED BY THEIR OWN REACTION TO THE ON-SCREEN MAYHEM. THE LIGHTING IS ALWAYS SUCH AS TO SHOW OFF THE STRIPPED WOMEN'S BREASTS AND ASSES AS THEY STRUGGLE, SOB AND SCREAM. THE INCENTIVE TO THE AUDIENCE IS TO 'KEEP WATCHING', BECAUSE ANOTHER GRATUITOUS AND SLEAZY DISPLAY OF FLESH MIXED WITH BRUTAL VIOLENCE IS COMING RIGHT UP!'. IT'S A DEGRANGED AND SLEAZY TALE TOLD IN A GRATUITOUS, NASTY, AND SHALLOW WAY. EXACTLY HOW A DERANGED AND SLEAZY STORY **SHOULD** BE TOLD, AND IT'S HOW IT USED TO BE DONE DURING THE BELOVED GRINDHOUSE ERA OF THE 1970'S.

FORMER 80'S TEEN HEART THROB C. THOMAS HOWELL EXCELS AS HE PLAYS AGAINST TYPE IN HIS ROLE AS BIANCHI, WHICH IS SURPRISING GIVEN THAT THERE IS VIRTUALLY NO DEPTH WRITTEN INTO HIS CHARACTER AND NO ATTEMPT TO SHED ANY LIGHT ON HIS MENTAL STATE OUTSIDE OF A FEW HACKNEYED CINEMATIC SIDE PLOTS DEALING WITH A PREGNANT GIRLFRIEND AND A PSYCHOLOGIST SCAM. I'M GLAD TO SAY THAT **THE HILLSIDE STRANGLER** IS (ALONG WITH **THE HITCHER** AND **THE OUTSIDERS** ANOTHER FILMIC TESTIMONY TO THE VIRTUALLY UNKNOWN GREATNESS OF THIS ACTOR. NICHOLAS TURTURRO'S ROLE AS ANGELO BUONO IS SURPRISINGLY EFFECTIVE AND MOST VIEWERS WILL COME AWAY WITH A FEELING OF COMPLETE AND UTTER CONTEMPT FOR HIM


THE REAL KEN BIANCHI CIRCA 1979

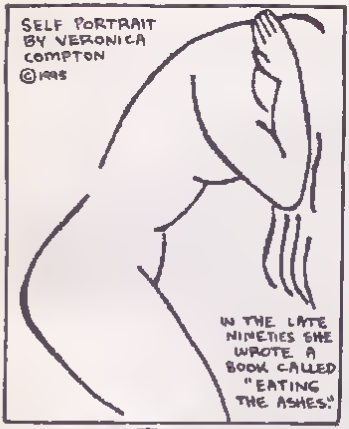
PERHAPS AS THE FINEST TESTAMENT TO THE POWER OF THIS EFFORT FROM DIRECTOR PARELLO, I SHOULD POINT OUT AN ANGRY REVIEW FROM A REVIEWER FROM DALLAS WHO SAW THE FILM AT CANNES. LIKE A FURIOUS SUBURBAN HOUSEWIFE WITH KNEE-JERK REACTIONS TO SEVERE DEPICTIONS OF SEXUALITY AND VIOLENCE, SHE WALKED OUT 40 MINUTES INTO THE FILM SHE LATER CALLED "THE MOST DISGUSTING PILE OF GARBAGE EVER MADE." THIS REVIEW ALSO POINTED AN ACCUSING FINGER AT THE AUDIENCE (NOT INCLUDING HERSELF) SAYING "THE HILLSIDE STRANGLER'S AUDIENCE DEMOGRAPHIC WOULD BE THE LESSER INTELLIGENT SIDE OF MEN WHO HAVE COMMITTED VIOLENT SEX CRIMES. (THIS IS) A PRODUCTION OF THE LOWEST STANDARDS ON VIRTUALLY EVERY LEVEL. THE HILLSIDE STRANGLER IS ONE OF THOSE RARE PIECES OF CRAP THAT IS SO FUNDAMENTALLY REPUGNANT, THAT ANY AND ALL MEMBERS OF THE CAST AND CREW SHOULD FEEL A DEEP SHAME FOR BEING ANY PART OF THIS REVOLTING PROJECT." AFTER READING THAT I WAS FUCKING HYPED TO SEE THE MOVIE!

THE HILLSIDE STRANGLER WAS RELEASED DIRECT TO DVD ON NOVEMBER 9TH 2004 FROM TARTAN VIDEO USA. THE DISC IS WIDESCREEN HAS A TRAILER, CAST INTERVIEWS, DELETED SCENES, AND AN AUDIO COMMENTARY BY THE DIRECTOR.

**WHERE ARE THEY NOW?** ANGELO BUONO (AKA 'THE ITALIAN STALLION') BEGAN STEALING CARS AT 14 AND WAS IN A YOUTH REFORMATORY BY 16 FOR GRAND THEFT AUTO. HE BECAME FASCINATED WITH HIS '100%' SEX OFFENDER CARYL CHESSMAN, THE "RED LIGHT RAPIST" AND BEGAN TO EMULATE HIS VILE TECHNIQUES WHENEVER POSSIBLE, FREQUENTLY VIOLENTLY ABUSING HIS WIVES AND GIRL FRIENDS. IN 1977 ALONG WITH COUSIN BIANCHI HE BEGAN THE INFAMOUS "HILLSIDE SLAYINGS" IN L.A. ONE OF THEIR PROSPECTIVE VICTIMS WAS CATHARINE LORRE (DAUGHTER OF ACTOR PETER LORRE) WHO TESTIFIED THAT SHE'D BEEN APPROACHED BY 2 POLICEMEN, WHICH TIPPED THE AUTHORITIES OFF THAT THEY WERE DEALING WITH NOT ONE, BUT 2 KILLERS. BUONO WAS ARRESTED IN OCT. OF 1979 AND GOT 9 LIFE TERMS WITHOUT PAROLE. HE DIED OF NATURAL CAUSES IN PRISON IN 2002.


ANGELO BUONO CIRCA 1979

KEN BIANCHI'S MOTHER WAS A PROSTITUTE WHO GAVE HIM UP FOR ADOPTION AS AN INFANT. FROM 1971 TO 1973, 3 GIRLS WERE KILLED IN ROCHESTER THAT BECAME KNOWN AS THE 'ALPHABET MURDERS'. AND MUCH LATER BIANCHI WAS FOUND TO BE RESPONSIBLE. IN 1977 HE MOVED TO L.A. WHERE HE AND HIS COUSIN TEAMED UP FOR A YEAR TO RAPE AND MURDER 15 PROSTITUTES AND MOTORISTS, DISPLAYING THE BODIES ON HILLSIDES NEAR FREEWAYS TO TAUNT POLICE. BIANCHI WAS FINALLY TIED TO THE SLAYINGS IN JUNE 1979 AND QUICKLY BETRAYED HIS COUSIN BY RATTING HIM OUT AS WELL. BIANCHI'S INITIAL DEFENCE FOR HIS ACTIONS WAS MULTIPLE PERSONALITY DISORDER (AN ALTER EGO NAMED STEVE), BUT WHEN PROVEN TO BE AN OBVIOUS FAKER, KEN DROPPED THE CHARADE. INSPIRED BY A




VIEWING OF **SYBIL** ON THE EVE OF HIS PRETRIAL HEARING, AND WAS SENTENCED TO 9 LIFE TERMS WITHOUT PAROLE, IN WHAT WAS AT THE TIME THE LONGEST CRIMINAL TRIAL IN U.S. HISTORY.

IN JUNE 1980 KEN BEGAN CORRESPONDENCE WITH A 23 YEAR OLD WOMAN NAMED VERONICA COMPTON, WHO AGREED TO GO TO BELLINGHAM, STRANGLE A WOMAN THERE AND DEPOSIT BIANCHI'S SEMEN IN AND ON THE VICTIM TO MAKE THE POLICE AND MEDIA THINK THE REAL KILLER WAS STILL ON THE LOOSE. KEN SUCCESSFULLY SMUGGLED HIS SPOOGE TO THE SMITTEN VERONICA IN A RUBBER GLOVE MAILED TO HER IN A BOOK, AND ON OCTOBER 3RD 1980 SHE TOOK A YOUNG WOMAN TO HER MOTEL ROOM UNDER THE PRETENSE OF DOING SOME DRUGS TOGETHER. COMPTON THEN... WELL... I DON'T WANNA GIVE AWAY THE ENDING TO THE MOVIE. CHECK OUT 2004'S **HILLSIDE STRANGLER** TO SEE HOW THIS TRUTH-IS-STRANGER-THAN-FICTION STORY ENDS.

— Robin Bougie

LOOKING FOR A COMPREHENSIVE AND INFO-PACKED SITE DEVOTED TO MOVIE ZINES?
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## JAPANESE SUKEBAN AND NAKED NUNS!





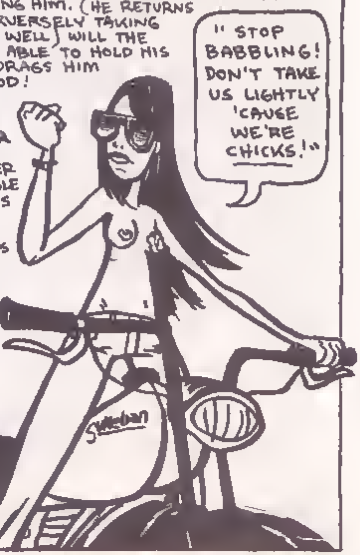


KEEPING IN MIND THAT "SUKEBAN" TRANSLATES FROM JAPANESE AS "TEENAGE FEMALE DELINQUENT", AND THAT **SUKEBAN GUERILLA** (1973) FEATURES SAID NUBILE RUFFIANS INITIATING EACH OTHER BY HOLDING ONE ANOTHER DOWN AND TATTOOING EACH OTHERS ENTIRE LEFT TIT, YOU SHOULD BE FULLY AWARE THAT ANY SERIOUS TRASH FAN WORTH THEIR MUSTARD WILL PROBABLY ADORE THIS FUNKY ASIAN TURD FROM START TO FINISH.

A SHINJUKU-BASED MOTORCYCLE GANG OF SUKEBAN LED BY THE SEXY, PISSED-OFF SACHIKO RAMPAGES INTO KYOTO LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE, WHILE SCAMMIN' MONEY FROM IGNORANT SIGHTSEERS BY UTILIZING THEIR VIOLENCE-FLAVORED SEXUAL CHARMS. THEY ARE CHALLENGED BY RIKA, LEADER OF A PROUD LOCAL GIRL GANG. AFTER A ONE-ON-ONE DUKE 'EM UP, RIKA CONCEDES DEFEAT TO SACHIKO IN HER OVERSIZED AVIATOR GLASSES - WHO THEN TAKES OVER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE KYOTO GANG WITH A VENGENCE. AND PEOPLE - THAT'S JUST THE FIRST 10 MINUTES!

SACHIKO

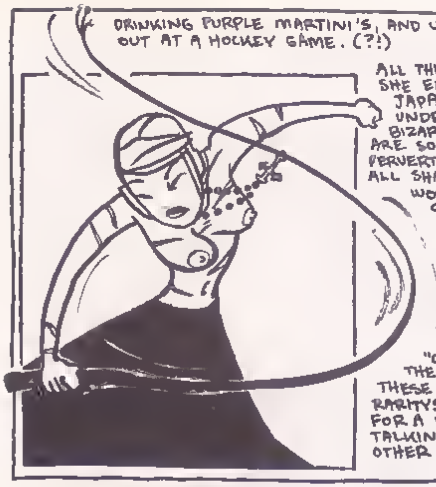
AFTER THE GIRLS ENLIST A CUTE BALD TEEN MONK GIRL TO DON THE TATTOOED BREAST OF THE GANG AND SEDUCE THE PRIEST OF HER PARISH, THINGS GET REALLY CRAZY. PRETTY SOON SASHIKO (DESPITE HER TOUGH-AS-NAILS EXTERIOR) SURRENDERS TO LOVE AND FALLS FOR AN UP AND COMING BOXER, EXPRESSING HER INTEREST BY RAPING HIM. (HE RETURNS THE FAVOR BY PERVERSELY TAKING HER BY FORCE AS WELL) WILL THE DEFIANT BOXER BE ABLE TO HOLD HIS OWN AFTER SHE DRAGS HIM INTO HER VIOLENT GANGLAND WORLD? OHHH. IT'S SO GOOD!




UNDERAPPRECIATED DIRECTOR NORIFUMI SUZUKI IS IN FINE FORM HERE, AS HE WAS WHILE HELMING OTHER SLEAZY DICK-STIFFENERS SUCH AS **BEAUTIFUL GIRL HUNTER** (1979), **WET AND ROPE** (197 ), AND THE ASTONISHINGLY GOOD GIRLS-SCHOOL NUNSPLOITATION BONDAGE BUNGHOLE BURNER **CONVENT OF THE SACRED BEAST** (1974), AN UNFORGETTABLE FILM HE MADE A MERE YEAR AFTER THIS GIRL-GANG OPUS SLAMMED INTO JAPANESE THEATERS.

AKA **SCHOOL OF THE HOLY BEAST**, THIS NASTY SLEAZEFEST HAS A WONDERFULLY SKEWED PERCEPTION OF CATHOLICISM (BORDERING ON OUTRIGHT DISDAIN) AS THE FILM CONSTANTLY WARPS AND PERVERTS RELIGIOUS CEREMONY AND JUXTAPOSES HOLY SYMBOLISM WITH DEBAUCHED SEX AND VIOLENCE. CALL IT SACRILEGIOUS IF YOU LIKE, BUT THE CINEMATOGRAPHY IN THIS ARTSY-LOOKING NUNSPLOITATION CLASSIC IS ABSOLUTELY GORGEOUS, AND HAS EVEN BEEN CALLED "POETIC" BY SOMR.

THIS ONR HAS IT ALL: SELF FLAGELLATION, LESBIANISM, HUMILIATING TORTURE AND BONDAGE, CAT FIGHTS, RAMPANT NUDITY, BROTHERS DRESSED AS SISTERS, HORRIFIC INCESTUAL RAPE AND STICKY SEX. TO BEGIN WITH, BEAUTIFUL MAYA TAKIGAWA (YUMI TAKISAWA) SPENDS HER FREE TIME DOING WHAT ANY YOUNG 18 YEAR OLD URBAN JAPANESE LASS WOULD NAMELY: PLAYING ARCADE GAMES, HAVING CASUAL SEX,



DRINKING PURPLE MARTINI'S, AND UM... BELIEVE IT OR NOT - CHEERING HER BRAINS OUT AT A HOCKEY GAME. (?!)

ALL THIS SINFULL FUN SLIDES DOWN JUST HOURS BEFORE SHE ENTERS THE STRICTLY GOVERNED WORLD OF A JAPANESE CATHOLIC NUNNERY HERE MAYA FINDS AN UNDERGROUND WORLD OF UNBELIEVABLE AND BIZARRE RITUALISTIC SUFFERING. THESE DAMN NUNS ARE SO REPRESSED AND HORNY THAT THEY'VE COME TO PERVERT EVERY HOLY ETHIC YOU COULD NAME - AND IT'S ALL SHAMELESSLY PARADED PAST THE VIEWER LIKE A WONDEROUS, SELF RIGHTEOUS PLAYGROUND OF CATHOLIC SIN - CRANKED UP TO 10, SEXPLOITATION STYLE!

BLASPHEMOUS CINEMA INVOLVING SUPPRESSED SEXUAL DESIRES IN A CONVENT IS ALMOST ALWAYS OF EUROPEAN ORIGIN. BUT THIS SMOKER FROM THE FAR EAST IS ONE OF THE BEST OF IT'S GENRE. I SCORED BOTH OF THESE VERY RARE FILMS FROM RECLUSIVE UNDERGROUND MOVIE GEEK DEMI-GOD "CANNIBAL KING". LOOK FOR HIS EBAY STORE UNDER THE SAME NAME, WHERE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO LAND THESE, AND MANY OTHER JAPANESE AND KOREAN RARITYS LETTERBOXED ON DVD WITH ENGLISH SUBS FOR A MERE PITTANCE ($13.99 TO $16.99) I'M TALKIN' YAKUZA, PINKY VIOLENCE, HORROR, AND OTHER UNUSUAL SUBGENRES OF JAPANESE TRASH

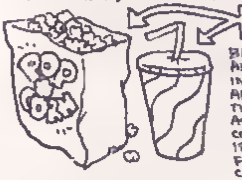
# TEENAGE KICKS AT THE CRESTVIEW DRIVE-IN Theatre

FONDLY REMEMBERED BY GEORGE CHACON '04

BACK IN THE LATE 70'S ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHTS, JUST BEFORE DUSK, MY BROTHER AND I USED TO GET ALL WOUND UP OVER WHAT MOVIES AND CHICKS FROM SCHOOL WE WERE GOING TO SEE THAT NIGHT AT THE OLD CRESTVIEW DRIVE-IN THEATER.

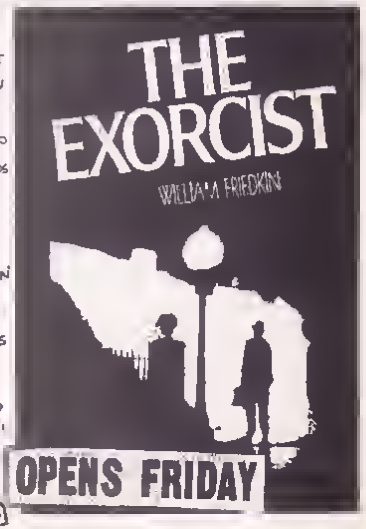
WE LIVED ABOUT A MILE AWAY FROM THE CRESTVIEW, AND WE'D RIDE OUR SKATEBOARDS THERE, DITCH 'EM IN THE HUGE BUSHES NEAR THE WEST WALL BY THE NUMBER 2 EXIT, AND EASILY CLEAR THE 8 FOOT WALL BY CLIMBING ONE OF THE MANY TREES ALONGSIDE IT. WE DID THIS WITH LITTLE REGARD OF GETTING CAUGHT, SINCE HALF THE PEOPLE WORKING AT THE CONCESSION STANDS AND THE PROJECTIONIST (OUR NEIGHBOR RICHARD) WERE GOOD FRIENDS OF OURS. IF WE SAW SOMEBODY BREAKIN' SPEAKERS OR JACKING CARS, WE'D RAT THEM OUT TO RICH OR WHICH EVER MANAGEMENT WAS ON HAND.

I WAS REALLY INTO HORROR MOVIES, WHILE MY BROTHER LIKED THE CHOP-SOCKY FLICKS. AND THAT PARTICULAR NIGHT THEY WERE PLAYING CHUCK NORRIS' **GOOD GUY'S WEAR BLACK** AND BRUCE LEE'S **CHINESE CONNECTION** ON SCREEN ONE, WHILE SCREEN TWO FEATURED **THE EXORCIST** AND **EXORCIST 2: THE HERETIC**. IT WAS A TOSS UP FOR WHICH SCREEN WE'D GO WITH. IT WAS KINDA COOL THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE IN A CAR SITTING RIGHT NEXT TO A SPEAKER TO HEAR THE MOVIE, YOU COULD JUST CHILL BY THE SNACK BAR OR WALK AROUND LOOKING FOR FRIENDS CARS FROM SCHOOL, AND HEAR THE MOVIE JUST FINE. IF THE SNACK BAR WASN'T REALLY BUSY, WE WOULD TRY AND GET 'HOOK-UP'S' (FREE SODAS, POPCORN, CANDY, AND ICE CREAMS) FROM OUR BUDDIES WORKIN' THERE.




THAT NIGHT WE WERE JUST KICKIN' BACK, TALKING, AND EYEBALLING ANY GIRL WHO SEEMED HALF WAY INTERESTED. MY BROTHER AND I ALWAYS PRETENDED TO BE OLDER THAN WE WERE, AND IF THE LADIES ASKED WE'D PROUDLY AND CONFIDENTLY LIE THAT WE WERE 18, HAD ROLLED UP WITH SOME FRIENDS WHO HAD PARKED CLOSER TO THE SCREEN, AND HAD ACCESS TO FREE SODAS. THAT NIGHT OUR SCHEME WORKED, AND TWO HILLFINAY DECENT OLDER LOOKIN LADIES INVITED US INTO THEIR CAR TO WATCH **THE EXORCIST** DOUBLE FEATURE

I GOT WITH THE HEAVIER SET OF THE TWO, WHO MUST HAVE BEEN 25 OR SO, AND WHO HAD HERSELF A BIG ASS, AND AN EVEN BIGGER PAIR OF TITS. MY BROTHER



GOT WITH THE CUTE, SKINNY, FLAT-CHESTED CHICK IN THE BACK SEAT - WHO WAS PROBABLY 19 OR 20. EVERYTHING WAS REAL COOL WHEN THE PREVIEWS STARTED UP, WITH RICH PLAYING DISNEY'S **THE APPLE DUMPLING GANG** AND **JAWS** BACK TO BACK! WE BUSTED UP LAUGHING, AND EXPLAINED TO THE LADIES THAT RICH WAS CRAZY LIKE THAT, AND THAT MANAGEMENT WOULD BE CONSTANTLY TELLING HIM TO ONLY PLAY PREVIEWS FROM THE SAME GENRE. RICH WAS A FUCKING RIOT.

**THE EXORCIST** GOT SPOOLED ONTO THE PROJECTOR REEL AND OUR DATES GOT NERVOUS. "WE HEARD THAT THESE MOVIES ARE REALLY SCARY," THEY SAID, "WERE REALLY GLAD WE HAVE YOU GUYS HERE TO PROTECT US!" AND WITH THAT, WE GOT A LITTLE FIRST BASE ACTION - SOME HUGGIN' AND SMOOTCHIN'... BUT WE COULD TELL THAT THE MOVIE WAS PUTTING THE LADIES OUT OF THE MOOD WHEN LITTLE REGAN WAS GETTING POSSESSED AND DOING EVIL SHIT. OUR CLEVER COURSE OF ACTION TO CONTINUE GETTING PLAY WAS TO DISTRACT OUR DATES BY BUSTING OUT LAUGHING REALLY HARD WHENEVER SCARY SHIT APPEARED. SO THERE WE WERE - CRACKIN' UP AS LITTLE SATAN-GIRL IS PISSING ON THE FLOOR, MONKEY WRENCHING HER DOCTORS NUTS IN HER VICE-LIKE GRIP, VOMITING HER GREEN SNOT ROCKET INTO THE PRIESTS OPEN MOUTH, STABBING HER COOTCH WITH A CRUCIFIX, AND BITCH-SLAPPIN' HER MOM CLEAR ACROSS THE ROOM!




IT DID SEEM TO HELP A LITTLE, BUT THE SHIT WAS JUST TOO SCARY AND WE DIDN'T REALLY GET ANYWHERE UNTIL **THE HERETIC** CAME ON. THAT LAME ASS BULLSHIT WAS LIKE SPANISH FLY AND PUT THEM BITCHES RIGHT IN THE MOOD! I USED **THE HERETIC** TO MY ADVANTAGE, GETTING TO KNOW EVERY INCH OF THOSE TWO LOVELY BIG BOOBIES. WHEN I WASN'T KISSIN' AND SQUEEZIN' THEM JUICY MELON, I WAS ALL OVER THAT SWEET ASS. I PEEPED ON THE BACK SEAT TO SEE HOW THINGS WERE GOING, AND THEY WERE SUCKING FACE LIKE CRAZY. MY BRO WOULD LATER TELL ME THAT SHE JACKED HIM OFF WHILE HE FINGER BANGED HER - WITH STANK-FINGER TO PROVE IT.



"... SHE HAD HERSELF A BIG ASS, AND EVEN BIGGER PAIR OF TITS..."

THE MOVIE ENDED, AND THE GIRLS OFFERED TO HELP US FIND OUR FRIENDS ON THE BACKSIDE SCREEN WHO WE ALLEGEDLY HAD COME WITH. MY BROTHER AND I JUST LOOKED AT EACH OTHER AND SAID "NO, WE WERE JUST BULLSHIT'N. WE RODE HERE ON OUR SKATEBOARDS AND WE BETTER GET HOME BEFORE OUR DAD KICKS OUR UNDERAGE ASSES." MAN, THEM BITCHES WENT CRAZY. SPITTIN' AND KICKIN' US OUT OF THE CAR. WE REALLY THOUGHT THEY WERE GONNA TRY RUNNING OUR ASSES OVER. SO WE RAN SCREAMING TOWARDS THE TICKET OFFICE SO WE COULD HIDE.



"... THEM BITCHES WENT CRAZY. SPITTIN' AND KICKIN'..."

RICH WAS LAUGHING SO HARD HE HAD TEARS IN HIS EYES WHEN WE TOLD HIM WHY WE HAD COME TEARING ACROSS THE LOT SCREAMING OUR HEADS OFF. ALTHOUGH THANKFULLY HE TOOK PITY ON US ENOUGH TO DRIVE US HOME AFTER WE PICKED UP OUR BOARDS.

MY BROTHER AND I ALWAYS TALK ABOUT THE GREAT TIMES WE HAD AT THE CRESTVIEW DRIVE-IN. GOOD TIMES AND WATCHIN' MOVIES. NOTHIN' BETTER.


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# BEST OF 2004

WELL, I GOT A LITTLE ROOM LEFT HERE, SO HERES THE BOUGIE 'BEST OF' FOR 2004.

1. OLD BOY (KOREA)
2. KILL BILL 2 (USA)
3. GUERRILLA: THE TAKING OF PATTY HEARST (USA)
4. ETERNAL SUNSHINE OF THE SPOTLESS MIND (USA)
5. FARENHIET 9-11 (USA)
6. HOUSE OF FLYING DAGGERS (HONG KONG)
7. ONG-BAK (THAILAND)
8. THE INCREDIBLES (USA)
9. DAWN OF THE DEAD (USA)
10. DOGVILLE (USA)
11. THE HILLSIDE STRANGLER (USA)
12. OPEN WATER (USA)



# XI MAMA

## THE CINEMA SEWER LETTERS




YOU NASTY BASTARD
MY DULL AND UPTIGHT BROTHER-IN-LAW WAS HANGING AROUND, TRYING TO ENGAGE ME IN SOME 'CONVERSATION'. INSTEAD I TOSSED HIM YOUR INTERVIEW WITH THE WORLDS FIRST CINEMATIC PIG FUCKER. THAT SHUT HIM UP. AT MANY PARTIES HAS CINEMA SEWER PROVIDED THE PERFECT ICE BREAKER, STARTING UP FILTHY BLABBERINGS AMONGST HORNY GUESTS. KEEP 'EM COMING!

-AARON LICHT, TORONTO ONT.

ROBIN
ARE YOU THAT GUY WHO GOT LOCKED IN THE RESTURANT FREEZER WITH NO PANTS ON? CUZ IFFN THATS YOU, AND YOUR STILL AROUND TO TELL THE TALE, YOU ARE ONE LUCKY SUNOFFAGUN. ALSO, I CAN SEE BY YOUR WEBSITE THAT YOU KNOW ABOUT PORN FLICKS. HAVE YOU SEEN THAT ONE WHERE THE CHICK GETS FUCKED ON A PUBIC BEACH AND ALL THOSE KIDS ARE STANDING THERE WITH THEIR EYES BUGGIN OUT? MOST AMAZING THING. THAT COUPLE MUST HAVE BEEN HORNY. OK, BYE.

RUSSELL M. TAMPA FLORIDA. USA

I'M NOT SURE HOW MANY OTHER GIRLS DO THIS. BUT I USE CINEMA SEWER TO HELP ME WEED THE WHEAT FROM THE CRAP WITH NEW BOYS. IF I SHOW IT TO THEM AND THEY THINK IT'S SICK OR UNINTERESTING, I KNOW IT'S A LOST CAUSE. KEEP IT UP.

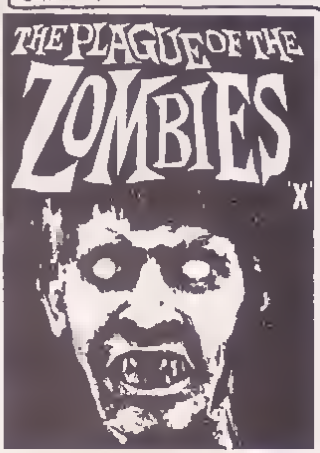
TEGAN WILLIAMS. SAN FRANCISCO

HEY ROBIN
I BOUGHT A COPY OF THE EX REVENGE PROJECT... ANYWAY, IT'S QUITE POWERFUL, OFTEN DISTURBING, SOMETIMES FUNNY, AND OCCASIONALLY POIGNANT. THERE IS A LOT TO THINK ABOUT, NOT JUST RELATIONSHIPS AND SEXUAL POLITICS, BUT WHAT IS IMPLIED OR ASSUMED IN TAKING PICTURES, POSSESSING OR CONSUMING PICTURES, WANTING PICTURES, NEEDING PICTURES... THE EX REVENGE PROJECT IS PROBABLY THE MOST CHALLENGING AND ENGAGING THING WITH PAGES THAT I'VE PICKED UP IN A LONGTIME

-MEESOO. VANCOUVER BC

I DON'T LIKE MANY MAGAZINES, BUT YOURS IS AN ENTERTAINING READ. I WAS READING C/S AT THE AIRPORT AS I WAITED TO MEET MY GIRLFRIEND. A BUNCH OF FRENCH SCHOOLGIRLS WERE ARRIVING AND WAITING FOR A LIMO TO TAKE THEM TO WHERE EVER. FOR WHATEVER REASON, THEY WERE CROWDED ALL AROUND ME, MAKING A PENIS I HAVE MOVE. I HAD TO STRATEGICALLY PLACE MY FINGERS OVER PICS IN YOUR MAGAZINE THAT HAD BOOBIES AND TWATS (THERE GOES THAT NEWSPAPER HITTING THE WALL!) EVENTUALLY THEIR YOUNG SEXY FOREIGN BUTTS WERE TOO MUCH FOR ME TO TAKE, AND I HAD TO MOVE. AFTER ALL, READING YOUR MAGAZINE WAS MORE IMPORTANT!

-TAKE IT SLEAZY (INDECIPHERABLE NAME)



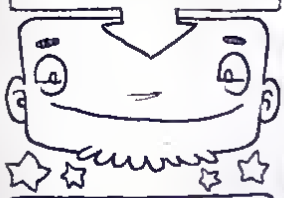

CINEMA SEWER MAKES ME HAPPY! -ANON. EMAIL

CINEMA SEWER -
I FIND IT STUPID THAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING THIS ZINE FOR SO LONG AND HAVENT REVIEWD PLAYGE OF THE ZOMBIES. THIS IS MY FAVARITE MOVIE AND IF CINEMA SEWER WAS A **REAL** THING DEVOTED TO THE BEST IN HORROR, IT WOULD HAVE NOT HAVE IGNORED SUCH A GOOD MOVIE. PLAYGE OF THE ZOMBIES KICKS ASS OV EVERY MOVIE IN CINEMA SEWER AND PLAYGE OF THE ZOMBIES HAS BEEN OVERLOOKD AND I'M TIRED OF IT. SO IF THE NEXT ISSUE COMES OUT AND YOU KNOW WHAT ISN'T IN IT, YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT THIS READER CAUSE I'M GONE.

-DAVID O'BRIAN. AUSTIN, TEXAS

# MORE LETTERS

MAIL YOUR COMMENTS TO
MINDSEYE100@HOTMAIL.COM
OR
ROBIN BOUGIE - #320-440
EAST 5TH AVE. VANCOUVER
B.C. V5T-1N5. CANADA

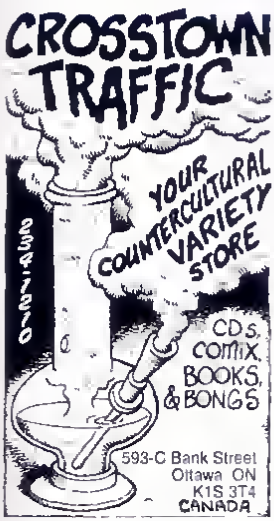


ROBIN -
HOW DO YOU DO CINEMA SEWER? THAT IS, I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS EXISTS WHO IS BUYING THIS?? SO THAT YOU CAN PRINT GLOSSY COVERS AND PUT IT OUT SO OFTEN? PLEASE EXPLAIN.
- J.C. BURNHOLLEM LOS ANGELES




HI ROBIN
THIS IS MY FIRST TIME READING "CS", WHICH I SPREAD OUT OVER A COUPLE EVENINGS. TO BE HONEST, SOME OF IT I REALLY ENJOYED, AND OTHER ASPECTS LESS SO. I FIND YOUR WRITING TO BE VERY KNOWLEDGEBLE, AND BOTH THE LOVE AND HUMOR YOU HAVE FOR YOUR MATERIAL REALLY SHINES THROUGH. PROBABLY MY BIGGEST PROBLEM WITH CINEMA SEWER IS THAT I'M NOT A PORN GUY. I ALSO FIND A HEAVY NEED FOR PROFANITY IN ANY FORM OF WRITING - ANY- TO BE A DISTRACTION TO ME. IT'S KIND OF LIKE TAKING THE LAZY WAY OUT OF EXPRESSING YOURSELF A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAY, AND A LOT JUST BOGS THINGS DOWN. WHAT I DO DIG IS THAT YOU'VE PUT OUT 15 ISSUES THUS FAR. I ADMIRE THAT DEDICATION (OR IS IT OBSESSION?).
- ROBERT RICHARDSON - VANCOUVER B.C.

SIR ROBIN BOUGIE
I GOT TO GO TO SAN FRANCISCO FOR A LITTLE OVER A WEEK IN AUGUST. IT WAS GREAT JUST ME AND I GOT TO CHECK OUT AN AMAZING HARSH NOISE FESTIVAL THAT TOOK PLACE OVER TWO DAYS WHILE I WAS THERE. FUN. MY FIRST NIGHT IN SF I HAD A CREEPY ENCOUNTER WITH THIS OLD ASIAN DUDE WHO BROKE INTO THE PORN BOOTH WHILE I WAS MASTURBATING. HE JIMMIED THE DOOR OPEN WITH A CARD OR SOMETHING, THEN LOOKED AT ME AS I HAD MY DICK IN MY HAND. I THOUGHT HE WORKED THERE AND WAS GONNA ASK ME TO LEAVE. HA HA! HE GOT DOWN ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES AND OFFERED TO SUCK THE CUM OFF MY DICK AND HAND. EWWWW... I SHOOED HIM OUT OF THE BOOTH, ZIPPED UP MY PANTS, AND JUST AS I WAS READY TO LEAVE, I NOTICED THE PEEPHOLE GOING INTO THE BOOTH BESIDE MINE. THIS OTHER OLD PERVERT WATCHED EVERYTHING, AND I COULD HEAR HIM IN THERE WHEEZING AND BREATHING HEAVILY AS HE BACKED OFF IN THE BOOTH BESIDE ME. FUCKING DISTURBING!
LOVE AND KISSES :. - LONDON S. RED DEER ALBERTA



ROBIN FUCKIN' BOUGIE...
YOU INTERVIEWED LEE CAROL AND DIDN'T ASK HER ABOUT HER SUICIDE ATTEMPT?? INSTEAD YOU ASK HER IF SHE WOULD ALLOW SOMEONE TO VOMIT IN HER ASS SO SHE COULD FART IT BACK IN THEIR FACE?! WHAT ARE YOU, A RETARDED 9 YEAR OLD? AND I FELT THE DRAWING OF THE GIRL SLICING THE OTHER GIRL IN HALF, ALSO IN ISSUE FIFTEEN, REALLY **CROSSED** THE LINE. TIME TO GROW UP. CINEMA SEWER COULD BE SO MUCH MORE IF YOU WOULD ONLY ALLOW IT.
- F.W. KIMBALL OAKLAND CA

BACK IN THE EARLY 80'S BEFORE WE OWNED VCRS, MY BEST FRIEND'S MOM USED TO RENT THEM WITH TAPES OF "RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARC" AND "FIREFOX" ETC... SHE WOULD ALSO RENT PORNOS. SHE WOULD ALWAYS SAY THAT SHE WANTED HER SON TO LEARN ABOUT SEX FROM HIS PARENTS, AND NOT "THE STREETS". SHE WAS A TRIP. WE WERE LIKE 13 YEARS OLD AND SHE WAS REAL FLIRTY AND USED TO TELL US DIRTY JOKES. SHE WAS RECENTLY DIVORCED THEN, AND WAS DATING AN OLDER GUY. WE FOUND A POLAROID OF HER SUCKING HIS MONSTER OF A COCK! SHE WAS NO MILF THOUGH... ALTHOUGH IF I KNEW WHAT I KNOW NOW I COULD HAVE FUCKED HER! HA! THANKS FOR KEEPING THE FLAME, YOUR ZINE GIVES ME THE WARM FUZZIES INSIDE!
- JIMMY CHUCK BELL GARDENS, CALIFORNIA

# The day Bill told off his boss




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- ☐ #12 - A VERY, VERY GOOD ISSUE - $5
- ☐ #13 - WITH BODIL THE PIGFUCKER! WEEEEEE!! - $5 ppd
- ☐ #14 - THE TIMES SQUARE TRASH ISSUE! GET IT! - $5 ppd
- ☐ #15 - THIS ONE'S AWESOME - $5 ppd

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NC 06



**IN THIS ISSUE:** POST APOCALYPSE FILMS! RENE BOND COMICS! DOGGY POO! SMUT! CLASSIC PORN REVIEWS! SHAW BROS.! AND JUST FAR TOO MUCH MORE! HAHA!!